The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1896. NO. 45

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia	11.20	4.30	7.00	12.25	.....	.....
Washington	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	)	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P M.	Dly* P. M.
Harrisburg	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockville	....	8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon	3.38	8.54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown	...	9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown	....	9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	12 25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham	6.48	12.54	2.57	h	9.10	.....
Tyrone	6.55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg	5.53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc.	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8.22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville	9.08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Rellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	Pass. No. 3	Mail, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a. m.	a. m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M.	4 35
					2 35	
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap	6 45	5 15
		Stair		
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF UNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fou th St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

UP HILL.

Does the road wind up hill all the way?
Yes, to the very end.
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night, my friend.

But is there for the night a resting place,
A roof for when the slow, dark hours begin?
May not the darkness hide it from my face?
You cannot miss that inn.

Shall I meet other wayfarers at night,
Those who have gone before?
Then must I knock or call when just in sight?
They will not keep you standing at the door.

Shall I find comfort, travel sore and weak?
Of labor you shall find the sum.
Will there be beds for me and all who seek?
Yes, beds for all who come.

—New York Ledger.

THE YOUNG SEIGNEUR

His chief occupation in the daytime was to stand on the bench by the small barred window and watch the pigeons on the roof and in the eaves of the hospital opposite. For five years he had done this, and it was the one thing in his whole life during that time which had a charm for him. Every change of weather and season was registered there as plainly as if he could see the surface of the world. In the summer the slates seemed to have a great fire beneath them, for a quivering hot air rose up from them, and the pigeons never alighted on them save in the early morning or in the evening. Just over the peak of the roof could be seen the topmost branch of an oak, too slight to bear the weight of the pigeons, but the eaves under the projecting roof were dark and cool, and there his eyes rested when he tired of the hard blue sky and the glare of the roof. He could also see the top of the hospital windows, barred up and down, but never anything within, for the windows were ever dusty, and all was dark beyond. But now and then he heard bitter cries coming through one open window in the summer time, and he listened to them grow fainter and fainter, till they sank to a low moaning and then ceased altogether.

In winter the roof was covered for months by a blanket of snow, which looked like a shawl of impacted wool, white and restful, and the hospital windows were spread with frost. But the pigeons were the same—almost as gay and walking on the ledges of the roof or crowding on the shelves of the lead pipes. He studied them much, but he loved them more. His prison was less a prison because of them, and in the long five years of expiation he found himself more in touch with them than with the wardens of the prison or any of his companions.

With the former he was respectful, and he gave them no trouble at all. With the latter he had nothing in common, for they were criminals, and he—he had blundered when wild and mad with drink, so wild and mad that he had no remembrance, absolutely none, of the incident by which Jean Vigot lost his life. He remembered that they had played cards far into the night; that they had quarreled, then made their peace again; that the others had left; that they had begun playing cards and drinking again, and then all was blurred, save for a vague recollection that he had won all the money Vigot had and had pocketed it. Then came a blank. He waked to find two officers of the law beside him, and the body of Jean Vigot, stark and dreadful, a few feet away

When the officer put their hands upon him, he shook them off. When they did it again, he would have fought them to the death had it not been for his friend, tall Medallion, who laid a strong hand on his arm and said, "Steady, Converse, steady!" and he had yielded to the firm, friendly pressure.

Medallion had left no stone unturned to clear him at the trial, had himself played detective unceasingly, but the hard facts remained there, and on a chain of circumstantial evidence Louis Converse, the young seigneur, was sent to prison for ten years for manslaughter. That was the compromise effected. Louis himself had said only that he didn't remember, but he could not believe he had committed the crime. Robbery? He shrugged his shoulders at that. He insisted that his lawyer should not reply to the insulting and foolish suggestion.

But the evidence had shown that Vigot had all the winnings when the other members of the party left the two, and this very money had been found in Louis' pocket. There was only Louis' word that they had played cards again. Anger? Possibly. Louis could not remember, though he knew they had quarreled. The judge himself, charging the jury, said that he never before saw a prisoner so frank and outwardly honest, but warned them that they must not lose sight of the crime itself, the taking of a human life, whereby a woman was made a widow and a child fatherless.

And so with the few remarks the judge sentenced the young Seigneur to ten years in prison, and then himself, shaken and pale, left the courtroom hurriedly, for Louis Converse's father had been his friend from boyhood.

Louis took his sentence calmly, looking the judge squarely in the eyes, and when the judge stopped he bowed to him, turned to the jury and said: "Gentlemen, you have ruined my life. You don't know, and I don't know, who killed the man. You have guessed, and I take the penalty. Suppose I'm innocent. How will you feel when the truth comes out? You've known me more or less these 20 years, and you've said with no more knowledge than I've got that I did this miserable thing. I don't know but that one of you did it, but you are safe, and I take my ten years."

He turned from them, and as he did so he saw a woman looking at him from a corner of the courtroom with a strange, wild expression. At the moment he saw no more than an excited, bewildered face, but afterward this face came and went before him, flashing in and out of dark places in a mocking sort of way. As he went from the courtroom another woman made her way to him in spite of the guards. It was the little chemist's wife, who years before had been his father's housekeeper, who had been present when he first opened his eyes on the world.

"My poor boy! My poor boy!" she said, clasping his manacled hands.

He kissed her on the cheek, without a word, and hurried on into his prison, and the good world was shut out. In prison he refused to see all visitors, even Medallion, the little chemist's wife, and the good Father Fabro. Letters, too, he refused to accept and read. He had no contact, wished no contact, with the outer world, but lived his hard, lonely life by himself, silent, brooding, studious, for now books were to him a pleasure. And he wrote, too, but never to any soul outside the prison. This life had nothing to do with the world from which he came, and he meant that it should not.

So perfect a prisoner was he that the warders protected him from visitors, and he was never but once or twice stared at, and then he saw nothing, heard nothing. He had entered his prison a wild, excitable, dissipated youth, and he had become a mature, quiet, cold, brooding man. Five years had done the work of 20. He lived the life of the prison, yet he was not a part of it, nor yet was he a part of the world without. And the face of the woman who looked at him so strangely in the courtroom haunted him now and then, so that at last it became a part of his real life, which was lived largely at the window, where he looked out at the pigeons on the roof of the hospital.

"She was sorry for me," he said many a time to himself. He was sorry for himself, and he was shaken with misery often, so that he rocked to and fro as he sat on his bed, and a warder heard him cry out even in the last days of his imprisonment, "O God, canst thou do everything but speak?" And again, "That hour, the memory of that hour, in exchange for my ruined life!"

But there were times when he was very quiet and calm, and he spent hours in watching the ways of the pigeons, and he was doing this one day when the jailer came to him and said: "M. Converse, you are free. The governor has cut off five years from your sentence."

Then he was told that people were waiting without—Medallion and the little chemist and his wife and others more important—but he would not go to meet them, and he stepped into the old world alone at dawn the next morning and looked out upon a still, sleeping town. And there was no one stirring in the place, but suddenly there stood before him a woman, who had watched by the prison gates all night, and she put out a hand in entreaty and said, with a breaking voice, "You are free at last!"

He remembered her—the woman who had looked at him so anxiously and sorrowfully in the courtroom. He looked at her kindly now, yet he was dazed, too, with his new advent to freedom and the good earth.

"Why did you come to meet me?" he asked.

"I was sorry for you," she replied.

"But that is no reason."

"I once committed a crime," she whispered, with shrinking bitterness.

"That's bad," he said. "Were you punished?"

She shook her head and answered, "No."

"That's worse," he added.

"I let some one else take my crime upon him and be punished for it," she said, an agony in her eyes.

"Why was that?" he said, looking at her intently.

"I had a little child," was her reply.

"And the other?"

"He was alone in the world," she said.

A bitter smile crept to his lips, and his eyes were all afire, for a strange thought came to him. Then he shut his eyes, and when he opened them again discovery was in them.

"I remember you now," he said. "I remember I waked and saw you looking at me that night! Who was the father of your child?" he asked eagerly.

"Jean Vigot," she replied. "He left me to starve."

"I am innocent of his death!" he said quietly and gladly.

She nodded. He was silent for a moment.

"The child still lives?" he asked. She nodded again. "Well, let it be so," he added. "But you owe me five years and a lost reputation."

"I wish to God I could give them back," she cried, tears streaming down her cheeks. "It was for my child, he was so young!"

"It can't be helped now," he said, and he turned away from her.

"Won't you forgive me?" she asked bitterly.

"Won't you give me back those five years?" he replied meaningly.

"If the child did not need me, I would give my life," she answered. "I owe it to you." Her haggard, hunted face made him sorry. He, too, had suffered.

"It's all right," he answered gently. "Take care of your child."

And again he moved away from her and went down the little hill with a cloud gone from his face that had rested there five years. Once he turned around. The woman was gone, but over the prison a flock of pigeons were flying. He took off his hat to them. Then he went through the town looking neither to right nor left and came to his own house, where the summer morning was already entering the open window, though he had looked to find the place closed and dark. The little chemist's wife met him in the doorway. She could not speak, nor could he, but he kissed her as he had done when he went condemned to prison. Then he passed on to his own room, and entering sat down before the open window and peacefully drank in the glory of a new world. But more than once he choked down a sob that rose in his throat.—Gilbert Parker in New York Herald.

Phosphorescent Light.

Some experiments have been made in France to determine the specific action of a considerable lowering of temperature upon the brilliancy of certain bodies which shine in the dark after having been exposed to sunlight. Tubes of glass filled with the powdered sulphides of calcium, barium, strontium, etc., all substances possessing the property of phosphorescence in a high degree, were exposed to the solar rays and afterward proved to be luminous in the dark, this being done in such a way as to fix upon the memory the mean value of the progressive diminution of the emitted light, and the time also was noted during which the light was strong, less strong and weak respectively. The tubes were next placed in bright sunlight for one minute and then suddenly introduced into a double walled glass cylinder, the interspace of which was filled with nitrous oxide at 140 degrees C. In about five or six minutes the temperature of the tubes was some 100 degrees. They were then withdrawn, and when observed in a perfectly dark chamber no luminosity whatever was perceptible. As the tubes recovered their normal temperature, however, the phosphorescence returned without the exciting agency of the sun's rays or of diffused light. These results were proved to be general for all phosphorescent substances employed. The experiments showed, too, that the production of the phosphorescent light requires a certain movement of the constituent molecules of bodies.

—The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with any thing. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases such as colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to J. G. Gillam for the latest and of everything in the drug line. They sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds, croup and whooping cough. When in need of such a medicine give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result.

A LIFE'S EPILOGUE.

I turn the tiny key and scan with care
My reliquary's treasure unbeholden.
I tell their tale, those hoarded locks of hair,
The sheeny black, the silver gray, the golden.

What envy I yon singers, lofty throned,
Who voice each mood in life's eternal proem?
No sweeter love than mine their lips have moaned,
They sang their songs—but I have lived my poem.

—Grant Allen.

SOUL FRIENDS.

They had been mutually attracted at once. At least, so Sada fondly believed. It was not hard for Sada to believe a thing when she wanted it to be so.

"He isn't at all my ideal man physically," she explained to her cousin Tom. She was telling him, because he was the only person she knew to whom she could talk with absolute freedom. The fact that Tom loved her did not interfere with their friendship. She made a business of forgetting all about Tom's love. She had a happy faculty for forgetting everything she wanted to forget.

"He is little, round shouldered and not the least bit in the world handsome, but, oh, how my soul goes out to him!" she sighed.

"Tom, dear," she went on after a little, touching her cousin's cheek caressingly, "do you believe in reincarnation?"

"I've never thought about it," Tom answered. That touch of Sada's hand had made his heart beat wildly in spite of her frequent assurance that her caresses were only given him in a sisterly way.

"Hendrick and I must have been twins in another life. How else could we have known each other so well from the first?" Sada mused.

"And when are you going to marry him?" asked Tom in a husky voice, which he tried to make sound matter of fact.

Sada looked at him pathetically.

"How can you, Tom? I should think you would know I did not mean anything of that sort. I'm disappointed in you, Tom. Such a thing as marriage has never been mentioned between Hendrick and me and never will be!"

Tom was silent a moment, then inquired in a hesitating way, as if he were not quite sure how she would take his question:

"Did you ever pat his cheek as you did mine a moment ago?"

A rush of color came into Sada's face.

"Of course not," she answered emphatically. "I'm not given to doing such things. Only there is something about your silly old face that tempts me when I am with you, but with Hendrick it is different. It is his soul that I care for."

Tom's first expression of relief was followed by one of mournfulness. What if Sada did speak in this way now? Of course she would be betrothed soon to the man whose soul had attracted hers.

A season passed, during which daily letters were exchanged between the soul friends. As the hour approached for them to meet again Sada could hardly wait for it.

"Tom, dear, I am so happy! I have been counting even the minutes," Sada said, when her faithful cousin put her in the car that was to take her to Summer Vale Springs, the trysting place.

"Aunt Lucy was slightly indisposed yesterday, and I almost killed her with attention for fear she would not be able to travel today," she added. "Now, kiss me, Tom, and hurry away, or you may be carried off when the train starts."

When Tom stood on the platform beside her window, she cried out:

"Smile! How dare you look solemn, you selfish boy, when I'm so happy?"

The journey was very trying. She couldn't read, and there was no Tom to talk to. Aunt Lucy was no company. She was too poor a traveler.

When Summer Vale Springs was reached, the soul brother was at the depot to help Sada off. She gazed jealously into his face, but did not tell him how she had counted the hours.

Then began those delightful talks and walks. So much new music had to be conned, so many new books discussed. One day Sada made an unusually becoming toilet and asked Hendrick cautiously how she looked. He studied her attentively, and she found herself waiting breathlessly for his answer.

That night she wrote to poor, long suffering Tom: "Our friendship—Hendrick's and mine—is more ideal than ever. It is so soul satisfying." And Tom sighed as he said to himself, "She will tell me of her engagement in her next letter."

At the end of the first week Sada said to Hendrick:

"I am making the most of my time—getting all of your life that I can. Soon you will tell your love to one of the many girls who cross your path, and she may object to our friendship." As

[Continued on eighth page.]

Cheese Making in Switzerland.

In Switzerland the making of cheese is not left to hazard and to the whim or ignorance of the peasant. Not only is its consumption very large, but the exportation of cheese from the little Republic last year amounted to $11,000,000. For these reasons the Government takes a paternal interest in the industry and to this end has established cantonal schools, the pupils of which are taught the theory and the practice of cheese making by eminent professors. The course is twelve months, and the curriculum includes hygiene, physics, chemistry, pasturage, manufacture and accounts. Not content with this, the Federal Government sends young men abroad to study, and at present forty students are in Italy investigating the methods of the production of the famous Paunscan and Modena cheese of that country.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Large Sailing Ship.

The largest sailing ship afloat has just been completed at Bremen. It is called the Potosi, is a five-master, 394 feet long, fifty feet broad, with a draft of twenty five feet, and a carrying capacity of 6150 tons.

In Snowbound States.

In States and Territories where snow and ice last all the long winters through, where men are much exposed and suffer much from cold, it is a wonder they do not provide better against some of the consequences. In some lumber camps, choppers stand all day in knee-deep snow with half frozen feet. The feet are much more tender than the hands from being covered up all the time. Men are often lame all summer from the frost-bites of the previous winter. Why it is so, is simply because they do not know that St Jacobs Oil will cure frost-bite in a night.

New York has an Irish population of 190,418, the largest of any city in the United States.

The only floating soap now made that is 100 per cent. pure and contains Borax is Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap. Why buy an adulterated soap when you can get the genuine? Put up only in red wrappers.

Allegheny City has seven and one-third square miles of area and 115,000 population.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are of great service in subduing Hoarseness and Coughs. Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

Not quite 2000 persons are living who possess British orders of knighthood.

Where Did You Get This Coffee?

Had the Ladies' Aid Society of our Church out for tea, forty of them, and all pronounced the German Coffeeberry equal to Rio! Salzer's catalogue tells you all about it! 35 packages Earliest vegetable seeds $1.00. Order to-day.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND with 15c. stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a package of above great coffee seed and our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue alone 5c. postage. (A.)

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood, gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for nervousness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

N Y N U—6

DETECTIVES To represent us in every town in the United States. Enclose 2c. stamp for particulars. GLOBE DETECTIVE AGENCY, 101 1-2 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

ITCHING PILES MYERS' Solid Extract Witch Hazel cures them. 25c. and 50c. pots at druggists, or sample mailed FREE. J. J. FLECK, Tiffin, O.

A Simile in Smoke.

There's all sorts of grades of tobacco plant. The best comes from Havana. There's all sorts of grades of sarsaparilla plant. The best comes from Honduras. If you want cheap tobacco, all right—provided you get value for your money. Cheap tobacco's not as good to smoke—but it don't cost as much.

If you **want** cheap sarsaparilla . . . But you don't want it. Of course you don't. You are paying for the best. To pay for the best and get anything but Honduras sarsaparilla is like paying for Havana cigars and getting Pittsburg "Stogies." There's only one sarsaparilla made exclusively from the imported Honduras plant. That's Ayer's. Just keep it in mind that you are paying for Honduras sarsaparilla when you are paying for the best; but you don't get what you pay for unless you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Any doubt about it? Send for the "Curebook."
It kills doubts but cures doubters.
Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Watch With a History.

The watch of Lord Lovat, the last victim of the executioner's axe in England, which has been discovered in the ruins of an old house in Newton street, Holborn, notorious at one time as the abode of criminals of the worst type, has had an eventful history; but the prevailing opinion that it has been lost since the lifetime of its original owner seems far from correct. According to a correspondent, who writes to us on this subject, it has been in the possession of private individuals until a comparatively recent period, and he gives the following interesting facts concerning its history: Some thirty-five years ago the watch was in the possession of a distant relative of Lord Lovat, it having been handed down from generation to generation for over 100 years. At that time, however, the then owner of the watch was in temporary pecuniary embarrassment, and gave the valued relic, one of a number he possessed at the time, as security for a small loan; but when shortly afterward, on getting uneasy at the watch getting out of his hands, he managed to obtain the money to redeem it, he was informed by the gentleman in whose hands the watch had been placed that it had been stolen from him, and that he had been entirely unsuccessful in his endeavors to discover its whereabouts. The son of the before mentioned gentleman, who has in his possession at the present time the cap in which Lord Lovat was executed, as well as some seals and other interesting relics of the famous Jacobite, has recognized the watch as the one at one time belonging to his father, and is now in communication with the manager of the Holborn Restaurant, in the hope that he may recover the relic, which is of such family interest. Other claims have been made besides the above, but on entirely different grounds principally by claimants of Lord Lovat's estate.—Westminster Budget.

Finding Things His Trade.

There are fully a thousand ways of making a living in New York which in any other city in America would seem utterly impossible, and the man who makes his livelihood in New York in the strangest manner claims to live better than them all. His place of business is situated between Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets, in Sixth avenue. His "profession," as he terms it, is a "finder."

Between the streets named in Sixth avenue is a shopping district where more women pass in a day than in a like number of blocks in any other portion of the city—in fact, this portion of Sixth avenue is conceded to be the busiest place for women in the United States.

This "finder," a shabbily dressed young man, walks up and down the avenue, keenly watching the throngs of woman as they pass him. Whenever any one drops anything he runs and picks it up and restores it to its owner, making a charge for its return.

For handkerchiefs he gets from two to ten cents and for other articles according to their value.

"Within those few blocks," he said to me, "women lose, on an average, seventy-five handkerchiefs a day, and very often valuable articles of jewelry and wearing apparel. Some days I have made as high as $10, while on others I have failed to make a cent."—New York Herald.

Novel Class in a State Reformatory.

A class in ethics is one of the novel educational features of the Massachusetts State Reformatory. It is conducted on a plan devised by President Hyde of Bowdoin College. About 150 of the more intelligent prisoners are members of the class. The usual procedure of the class consists of a lecture by the instructor or a paper by some member, followed by a general discussion of the topic. The debates are said to be spirited and earnest, and the effect on the prisoners excellent.—New York Sun.

There is talk at the University of Chicago about abolishing the diploma system.

FILIBUSTERS WRECKED.

A Big Cuban Expedition Founders Off New Jersey.

MEN AND MUNITIONS LOST.

The J. N. Hawkins, an Old Tub in Which They Put to Sea From New York City, Goes Down---A Terrible Blow to the Cuban Insurgents---A Thrilling Rescue---Guns Thrown Overboard.

The fishing steamer, J. N. Hawkins, recently purchased in Baltimore, Md., by the agents of the Cuban Junta in New York City and converted into a transport to carry men, arms and ammunition to the insurgents, sank off the New Jersey coast while on the way to Cuba. She had on board 120 volunteers, 5000 Winchester and Remington rifles, four Hotchkiss rapid firing guns, 4000 pounds of dynamite and raw material for use in the manufacture of high explosives, 2000 machettes and 2,000,000 cartridges. The entire outfit cost about $120,000, and the loss is the heaviest blow the revolutionary party has received. Reports vary as to the loss of life, but six or ten men were drowned. They were Spaniards. The expedition was commanded by General Calexto Garcia, and his staff consisted of Colonel Carlos Garcia, his son, General Rosso and two other officers, said to be Americans who saw service in the late war.

STORY OF A SURVIVOR.

Terrible Scenes Aboard When a Storm Disabled the Boat.

One of the survivors, Joseph C. Hernandez, told the following story: The Hawkins, he said, left New York at midnight. She had been purchased by the Cuban revolutionary party. The crew consisted of sixteen men. The captain was R. Hall, and the mate, C. H. Crowell, who belonged in Brooklyn. They left East 138th street, while in Port Morris, in the dead of night, and headed straight up the Sound. All went well until three o'clock a. m., when a storm came up, and the sea became rough. The engineer reported that there was a leak in the engine room, and that the pumps were choked. The engine room was soon flooded and Captain Hall saw that they were in a critical condition. Orders were given to throw the coal overboard to lighten the ship. It was done, but without effect. The Hawkins pitched and rolled, and began to settle in the sea. The men had on board two Hotchkiss guns, 1400 American rifles, about 1,000,000 rounds of ammunition and 300 pounds of dynamite. It was feared that the dynamite would break loose and blow them all to atoms, and it, with the arms, was then thrown overboard.

Still the vessel was not relieved. The water gained on them, and soon the engine room fires were put out. Then the vessel was completely at the mercy of the waves, which broke over her. Signals of distress were fired, and eventually the rockets brought three schooners near them. At this juncture all hands were ordered to take to the boats.

There were six boats, but one of them had been rendered useless in throwing overboard the coal and guns. The crew could not handle the boats with facility and the result was that nine men were drowned. Some say ten.

AMERICANS TO THE RESCUE.

Boats Filled With the Unfortunates Picked Up at Sea.

About 7 o'clock a. m., J. W. Brackett, master of the schooner Helen H. Benedict, sighted the Hawkins. Captain Brackett says the Hawkins was showing signals of distress. He bore down upon her and found her passengers and crew already in the boats. He picked up the first officers, steward and twenty-three of the Cubans, who were in an exhausted condition. Twenty minutes after he said he saw the steamer go down. The locality was about seventy-three miles south-southwest of Montauk Point. The wind was blowing hard from the north-northwest and the sea was very rough. Captain Brackett landed his rescued men at Martha's Vineyard. The remainder of the passengers and crew were picked up from boats by the schooners Leander V. Beebe and Alicia B. Crosby. The men lost everything except two satchels, filled with greenbacks, which General Garcia and his son carried.

A Hard Blow to the Junter.

The hopes of the Junta in the United States and of the army in the field in Cuba were centred in this expedition. It was believed that when the carefully laid plans to land the men and arms in Cuba had been carried out a blow would be struck which would go a long way toward establishing the independence of the island. Maceo and Gomez, who are practically hemmed in near Havana, have been relying upon the arrival of Garcia and his cargo to enable them to attack the capital.

LYNCHED A DESPERADO.

Ran Amuck in a Train, Killed a Postmaster and Wounded Others.

Alexander Jones, a colored desperado, ran amuck in a car on a passenger train in West Virginia, and killed one man and wounded two others. He was lynched next morning in Hemphill.

Jones boarded the train in Keystone, W. Va., drunk and quarrelsome. When Conductor McCullough came through to collect fare he refused to pay and became very botsterous While the conductor was remonstrating with him; he drew two revolvers from his belt and began to shoot indiscriminately through the car. The passengers crouched under the seats and tried to escape through the doors. Before any one could get away, however, the desperado had fired all of his twelve shots. The miscreant then tried to reload his weapons for further execution, but he was overpowered by the trainmen, who succeeded in disarming him.

W. H. Strattus, Postmaster of Elkhorn, was lying on the floor of the car breathing his last, with a bullet in his abdomen. He only lived a few minutes. Peter Rice, a colored miner, was fatally shot through the right breast. Conductor McCullough was wounded in the side, but his injury is not serious.

It was decided to take Jones to Huntington for safe keeping. The officers boarded the train without trouble, although a great crowd had gathered to witness the departure. A short distance from Elkhorn the train was flagged, and fifty men, armed with rifles, jumped aboard. They forced the officers to release the prisoner, and then took him out and hanged him to a tree on the side of the roadbed.

TILLMAN ASSAILS THE PRESIDENT.

The South Carolina Senator Heaps Invectives on the Administration.

Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, as his maiden effort delivered in the United States Senate one of the most extraordinary speeches which that body has listened to since the foundation of the Government. He dominated the Senate with his furious oratory as he dominated the Constitutional Convention in South Carolina three months ago.

A great crowd came to the Senate to hear the speech. The galleries were crammed with people. As the hour approached nearly every Senator was in his place, a most unusual sight. Tillman spoke from the old seat of Butler, whom he succeeded, and the text for his harrangue was the pending Silver Bond bill. He denounced the Senate for its dignity, demanded the impeachment of the President, accused the Supreme Court of corruption, declared that the enmillioned power of Wall street controlled the nomination and election of the highest officers of the Government, and predicted an armed revolution.

He shouted, he laughed, he roared, wagging his head and tossing his hands in the air as he glared with his single eye at the assembled representatives of all States in the Union, frowning, sneering and sometimes sinking his voice to a hoarse whisper. The Senator expressed surprise that President Cleveland has not been impeached for his treachery to the people in putting the control of the Government into the hands of the money sharks, and referred to him at various times as "That man from Buffalo," "That besotted tyrant," and "The bull-necked and idolatrous occupant of the White House," and spoke of Secretary Carlisle as "The Judas from Kentucky."

In conclusion the Senator predicted an armed revolution as follows: "The struggle from 1861 to 1865, which drenched this fair land in blood, was to emancipate four million black slaves. We are fast approaching a condition which will place the collar of industrial bondage around the necks of ten times that many white slaves. A day of reckoning will come, unless there is no longer a just God in heaven, and when it does come, woe be unto those who have been among the oppressors of the people. The present struggle is, unfortunately, too like that which preceded the late Civil War, inasmuch as it is sectional. The creditor and the manufacturing States of the North and East, those which have grown inordinately wealthy at the expense of the producing classes of the South and West, are urging this policy with the besotted blindness of Belshazzar. It is easy to see that the struggle for the new emancipation has begun. There are millions now on the march, and they tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp the sidewalks hunting work and the highways begging bread, and unless relief comes they will some day take a notion to come to Washington with rifles in their hands to regain the liberties stolen from them, or which their representatives have sold."

PROMINENT PEOPLE

Princess Beatrice realizes $500,000 from Prince Henry's life insurance.

Sir Joseph Barnby, the celebrated English musician, died a few days ago in London.

Colonel George W. Bain, the temperance orator, is a native of Bourbon County, Kentucky.

Galdos, the great Spanish novelist, is a bachelor of fifty and leads a very simple, retiring life.

President Cleveland will lack fourteen days of being sixty years old when his present term ends.

Miss Estelle Reel, State Superintendent of Education in Wyoming, is seriously talked of for Governor.

When James Whitcomb Riley, the poet, recently visited Greenfield, Ind., his home town, the citizens gave him a public reception.

President Kruger, of the South African Republic, was a famous athlete and hunter in his youth, and it is said that he used to run for half a day and keep pace with a horse.

Dumas's body will be placed in a tomb not far from that in which lies Marie Duplessis, the original of "Camille." Once every year Dumas visited her tomb and placed a wreath of flowers upon it.

Governor McConnell, of Idaho, a famous character on the Pacific coast, is still known as "Palouse Bill," as a reminiscence of certain adventures in the Palouse Valley during the vigilante days.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, the New York multimillionaire, is a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, and, it is said, was overjoyed the other day to be able to eat a few stewed oysters without suffering from it.

Professor Von Holst, of the University of Chicago, is a native of Livonia. He was forced to leave Russia in 1866 on account of some of his political writings. His wife is an American and a graduate of Vassar College.

Congressman Johnson, of California, has the reputation of being one of the best jury lawyers on the Pacific coast. It is said that one of his strongest points is to kneel down in the court room and shed real tears to move the jury.

Yang Yu, the Chinese Minister at Washington, has received notice of his promotion to the presidency of the Board of Sacrificial Worship, one of the most honorable offices in the Chinese Empire, and will leave for Pekin in June.

THE LABOR WORLD

A union of horse clippers has been organized in New York City.

Wages for sailors in the Port of New York are from $16 to $20 per month.

A convention of Bricklayers' International Union has been held in Columbus, Ohio.

The surgical instrument workers' trade is departing from the East to the Western States.

A uniform scale of wages for inside and outside housesmiths will be prepared by the Iron League.

The United Order of American Bricklayers and Stone Masons will amalgamate with the American Federation of Labor.

Arrangements for free hospital beds for sick and decrepit members are being made by the Furriers' Union in New York City.

The State of Alabama has contracted for a large cotton mill, to be set up in the penitentiary to give employment to the convicts.

The recent sympathetic strikes in the New York building trades impoverished many workingmen and harassed building operations.

Michigan's Labor Commissioner reports the average daily wage of street-railroad employes in that State to be $1.69. The average day's work is ten and one-third hours. The general tendency is to lessen the hours of labor.

Organized labor has won a victory in Philadelphia, where the managers of the great traction syndicate, after repeated refusals, have at last agreed to an arbitration of the difference between themselves and their employes.

DESPONDENT PATRIOTS.

Cuban Sympathizers Cast Down by the Wreck of the Hawkins.

The American sympathizers with the Cuban insurgents are much cast down by the wrecking of the J. N. Hawkins just as she was starting from New York with the men and munitions that General Gomez has been so anxiously awaiting in order to move on Havana.

MINISTER PLENIPOTENTIARY PALMA.
(The Representative of the Provisional Government of Cuba in the United States.)

In Junta circles in New York City the folly of sending such a large expedition out in such a worthless vessel as the Hawkins proved herself to be was openly and severely commented upon. It was charged without reserve that somebody within the Junta organization had speculated, and made money in purchasing the Hawkins. It is known that a very heavy price was paid for her, and that a representative of the Cubans, alleged to have been an expert, had passed upon the vessel, and had pronounced her a staunch and swift boat, perfectly seaworthy and able to float an expedition of any size. Members of the Junta say that a rigid investigation will be made into the matter of the purchase.

Senor Tomas Estrada Palma, the Cuban Delegate and Minister to the United States for the rebel Government, made a vigorous denial of all knowledge of the disaster to the J. W. Hawkins, and most stoutly protested that the Cuban revolutionary party was not cognizant of any expedition. One Cuban said: "The Hawkins was an old boat known as a 'bunker.' I wouldn't go outside Sandy Hook in her. She certainly was no good for an expedition of that kind. Somebody has been guilty of a great crime. It was shameful to send such a large body of men and such a load of arms out to sea upon such a craft. She was rotten, unseaworthy and a veritable floating coffin."

IN BEHALF OF THE CUBANS.

Spain Will Be Asked to Recognize Her Foes as Belligerents.

A concurrent resolution was reported to the United States Senate from the Committee on Foreign Relations requesting the President of the United States to use his good offices with Spain to have belligerent rights extended to the Cuban revolutionists. The resolutions reported by Mr. Morgan, representing the majority of the Committee on Foreign Relations, follow:

"Resolved, by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring), That the present deplorable war in the Island of Cuba has reached a magnitude that concerns all civilized Nations to the extent that it should be conducted, if unhappily it is longer to continue, on those principles and laws of warfare that are acknowledged to be obligatory upon civilized Nations when engaged in open hostilities, including the treatment of captives who are enlisted in either army, due respect to cartels for exchange of prisoners, and for other military purposes; truces and flags of truce, the provision of proper hospitals and hospital supplies and services to the sick and wounded of either army; be it further

"Resolved, That this representation of the views and opinions of Congress be sent to the President, and, if he concurs therein, that he will, in a frendly spirit, use the good offices of this Government to the end that Spain shall be requested to accord to the armies with which it is engaged in war the rights of belligerents, as the same are recognized under the laws of Nations."

The minority report upon the Cuban question, submitted by Mr. Cameron of Pennsylvania, presents to the Senate the following brief and simple resolution: "That the President is hereby requested to interpose his friendly offices with the Spanish Government for the recognition of the independence of Cuba."

The majority resolution was accompanied by a report which, while it regrets the unhappy hostilities in Cuba, insists that security of life and property and the establishment of peace and of a satisfactory Government demand the recognition of the fact that a state of war exists in Cuba. This demand is enforced by the proximity of Cuba to the frontier of the United States and by the fact that the island is identified with the political and commercial welfare of our people. It is further made needful, the report says, because of the sympathy of sentiment in this country with the insurrectionists and because of the hospitality which, in accordance with the laws of Christianity, has been extended to Cuban refugees and has caused suspicion from Spain, a friendly Power, as to connivance with violation of the neutrality laws. The report also points out that there is no cartel providing for the care of the wounded or sick or the recognition of flags of truce. The matter was placed on the calendar.

Robbed Yale's Museum.

It has become known that articles valued at $10,000 had been stolen from the Peabody Museum of Yale University, at New Haven, Conn., and that Albert H. Verrill, son of Professor Addison E. Verrill, professor of zoology and curator of the zoological collection of the university, had confessed that he was the thief. The thefts have extended over a period of two years, and the exact amount of the loss will probably never be known, as the young man has forgotten the number of pieces he has taken from the museum. One estimate places the amount of the thefts at $50,000.

Revolt at Khartum.

A despatch from Cairo, Egypt, says that a revolution has broken out in Khartum, and that the tribes from the interior have come to the support of the Mahdi's former followers and overthrown the Mahdist rule.

DUNRAVEN IN THE WRONG

Investigating Committee Finds Valkyrie's Owner Was Mistaken.

CUP VICTORY FAIRLY WON.

Evidence Proves the Allegations of Fraud Against Owners of the Defender to Have Been "Based Upon a Mistake"---Complete Exoneration of the Charges Made Against Them by the Earl.

NEW YORK, February 3.—The famous case of Lord Dunraven against C. Oliver Iselin and the yacht fraternity of this country has been decided, and Dunraven has lost. The special committee which was appointed by the New York Yacht Club, at the request of Mr. Iselin, to probe the charges which were made by the Earl of Dunraven in a published statement, and reiterated by him in a speech before a number of his countrymen, submitted its report at the special meeting called for that purpose. The report was a complete vindication of the Defender syndicate and a victory for Mr. Iselin. Every point in the great amount of testimony has been carefully considered by the committee in its report, and so well has every important feature been treated that it gives a good idea of the proceedings, even to those who have not time to read the great amount of testimony which was taken in the case. The committee consisted of ex-Minister E. J. Phelps, J. Pierpont Morgan, ex-Secretary W. C. Whitney, George L. Rives and Captain A. T. Mahan, of the Navy.

After carefully reviewing the evidence presented in the investigation, the report says: "Upon a careful consideration of the whole case, the committee are unanimously of the opinion that the charge made by Lord Dunraven, and which has been the subject of this investigation, had its origin in mistake; that it is not only not sustained by evidence, but is completely disproved; and that all the circumstances indicated by him as giving rise to his suspicions are entirely and satisfactorily explained. They deem it therefore, but just to Mr. Iselin and the gentlemen concerned with him, as well as the officers and crew of the Defender, that the committee should express emphatically their conviction that nothing whatever occurred in connection with the race in question that casts the least suspicion upon the integrity or propriety of their conduct.

"And the committee are not willing to doubt that if Lord Dunraven had remained throughout the investigation, so as to have heard all the evidence that was introduced, he would, of his own motion, have withdrawn a charge that was so plainly founded upon mistake, and that has been so unfortunate in the publicity it has attained and the feeling to which it has given rise."

On motion the club deferred final action until February 13. This was done to give Lord Dunraven time to apologize. Should he fail to do so it was believed that the club would expel him.

TO SEAT DUPONT, OF DELAWARE.

Senate Committee on Elections Favor His Contest by a Strict Party Vote.

The United States Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections considered the case of Henry A. Dupont, of Delaware, and then, by a strict party vote, ordered a report favorable to the seating of Mr. Dupont as successor to Senator Higgins. Those voting in the affirmative were Senators Mitchell, of Oregon; Hoar, Chandler, Burrows and Pritchard,

COLONEL HENRY A. DUPONT.
(Elections Committee decided to seat him as a Delaware Senator.)

and those in the negative Senators Gray, Pugh, Turpie and Palmer. Mr. Mitchell was instructed to prepare the report, which will be submitted to the Senate. The matter will be called up and disposed of before the vote is taken on the Tariff bill. The Republicans announced that Dupont would certainly be seated.

SWEPT BY A CYCLONE.

Great Loss of Life and Damage to Property in North Queensland.

Great loss of life and very large destruction of property have been caused in the northern part of Queensland by a tornado and floods. It is impossible as yet to tell how many persons lost their lives, but it is known that great numbers were drowned. The damage to property is estimated at $2,500,000. Several coasting vessels are missing, and it is believed that they have either foundered or been driven ashore and that all aboard of them were lost. Townsville, a seaport on Cleveland Bay, suffered more than any other place in the district affected. There is scarcely a building in the town that escaped damage.

Advices from the Tonga Islands show that a hurricane lately passed over them. Two ships at Tongataboo Island were wrecked, and the thousands of cocoanut trees on the plantations were torn up by the roots, causing heavy loss to their owners.

A Blood and Fire Policy.

A despatch from Madrid says that as soon as General Weyler, the new Captain-General of Cuba, arrives at Havana he will issue a proclamation giving the rebels eight days to lay down their arms and surrender. If they do not do this he will then begin a campaign of blood and fire against the rebels and their abettors.

THE HALLS OF CONGRESS.

The House chaplain, Rev. Henry M. Couden, makes prayers that are so pointed as often to make a sensation.

The House passed the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill without discussion.

The House passed the resolution calling on the President to transmit to Congress at once the report of the Nicaragua Canal Commission.

General Flagler has recommended the fortification of twenty-eight seaports of the United States at a cost of $59,000,000 and the bill is now pending before the Congressional committees.

The House Committee on Patents has under consideration a bill authorizing the Government to purchase at its option for a price not to exceed $100,000 any invention that may be offered for patent and offer the same to the free use of the people.

The Reed rule of counting a quorum, somewhat modified, has been adopted by the House. It provides for the arrest and bringing in of absent members by the Sergeant-at-Arms, to secure the requisite number.

Congressman Skinner has proposed a general reduction of the salaries of all persons in the public service of 33⅓ per cent. until the passage of a free coinage or silver law.

Should the Senate decide to admit Mr. Dupont to a seat as a representative of Delaware in the upper house it will be possible for that body to comply with the constitutional injunction to divide evenly into three classes for the first time in over five years.

Secretary Morton informed the Senate Committee on Agriculture that he did not send out seeds as usual last year because the bids for seeds were too light, and that he did not re-advertise for seeds, as he was not required to, although he had authority to do so.

Mr. Voorhees has introduced in the Senate a bill appropriating $15,000 to purchase a life-size oil painting of the late Abraham Lincoln (painted by G. W. F. Travis), to be hung in the United States Capitol.

The House Committee on Pacific Railroads decided to begin hearings preparatory to framing a plan for the adjustment of the debts of the Central and Union Pacific to the Government.

The Cherokee delegation presented to Congress a memorial protesting against the changes recommended by the Dawes Commission; and making a plea for indefinite continuance of their present form of government.

Mr. Low has introduced in the House a bill to maintain and admit veterans of the Union Army and Navy to positions in the public service, and exempting them from examinations under the civil service regulations therefor, and repealing certain conflicting laws.

President Cleveland sent to the House all the correspondence in possession of the State Department regarding the Alabama colored people who were colonized in Coahualilo, Mexico, and repeated his former recommendation that an appropriation be made for their return to the United States.

Mr. McCall, from House Elections Committee No. 3, reported its unanimous finding that David B. Culberson (Democrat) was entitled to his seat as a representative from the Fourth Texas District, J. H. Davis having abandoned the contest, of which he gave notice to the Clerk, and a resolution to that effect was agreed to.

The Secretary of the Treasury, in a letter to the House, asks the passage of a resolution authorizing him to appoint, temporarily, a force of expert money counters in the Redemption Division, to bring the work, which is $7,500,000 behind, up to date.

Secretary Lamont sent to the House the report of the Engineer Corps on the survey of the Allegheny River, Pennsylvania, for the construction of certain locks and dams. Slack-water navigation, the reports says, can be secured by the construction of two locks and dams—one at Six-Mile Island and the other at Springdale—at a cost of $500,000.

SALISBURY ON MONROE DOCTRINE.

An Astonishing Speech Made by the British Premier.

The banquet of the Non-Conformist Unionist Association, at the Hotel Metropole, London, was the occasion for an address by the Marquis of Salisbury, Prime Minister and Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. In the course of his remarks he said, with reference to Venezuela:

"I have been held up as the denouncer of the Monroe doctrine. As a matter of fact, although the Monroe doctrine is no part of international law, my despatch to Mr. Olney, the Secretary of State of the United States, supported it as a rule of policy in the strongest and most distinct terms. But when I stated in that despatch, and reiterate now that, as a rule of policy, we are the entire advocates of the Monroe doctrine, we mean the Monroe doctrine as President Monroe understood it. (Cheers.) In that sense you will not find any more convinced supporters than we are."

He declared also that England's obligation to protect the Armenians did not require her to use any physical measure whatever in their behalf. All that could possibly be expected of her under the terms of the treaty was that she should use her moral influence in support of the proposed reforms. Great Britain really was powerless, in spite of all her resources, to do more than had been done. Nobody could help the perishing Christians except the Sultan, and it was not right to believe that he was a party to the cruelties or fair to expect him to do anything in such a short time as two months.

SUICIDE OF CASHIER BARNARD.

A Bank Official and ex-Mayor of Rome, N. Y., Hangs Himself.

George Barnard, cashier of the Fort Stanwix National Bank, Rome, N. Y., was found dead on the third floor of the bank building. He had tied a cord to a door-knob, and with a slip noose around his neck had braced his foot against the door, and, throwing his head back, had strangled himself.

Bank Examiner Van Vranken closed the bank, pending an investigation of its affairs. The bank is one of the oldest and strongest in the State. Mr. Barnard had been connected with the bank since 1860, when he entered its employ as a clerk. He was made cashier in 1876. He was looked upon as a man of the strictest integrity. The bank has a capital stock of $150,000 and a surplus of $30,000. Its stock has been quoted and sold as high as 200. The generally accepted theory is that Mr. Barnard became mentally unbalanced by overwork.

Respite Granted "Bat" Shea.

Governor Morton granted "Bat" Shea, under sentence of death for murdering Robert Ross at the polls in Troy, N. Y., a further respite to February 11. The respite was granted at the suggestion of Judge Mayham, who has under consideration the motion for a new trial for Shea.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS.

Susan B. Anthony Again President of the National Association.

At the twenty-eighth annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage Association just held in Washington, 300 delegates attended and Susan B. Anthony was unanimously re-elected President for the ensuing year.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.
(Re-elected President of the National Woman Suffrage Association.)

History of the Movement.

Woman suffrage, or rather the agitation for it, had its birth in 1840, along about the time two other great American questions, temperance and anti-slavery, had their origin. Susan B. Anthony became interested in the movement and in 1850 gave up her work as a school teacher to devote her time and talents to the struggle for recognition of her doctrines. Her work in that direction made her famous. She lectured in nearly every State in the Union, interested other women of talent and executive ability in her cause, and to-day as a result there is a perfect organization of the equal suffragists, with perfectly organized clubs in every city of importance in every part of the continent. Certain States have recognized to a degree the rights of women to suffrage, as, for instance, Connecticut and New York. The Legislatures in these States in 1893 passed laws permitting women to vote for school officers. The right was used to a limited extent, though a Supreme Court Judge subsequently elected in New York, decided that the act was unconstitutional.

In Ohio and Iowa women are permitted to vote in schools elections, and in Wyoming women vote in all contests, even for the Presidential electors. In Kansas women exercise the suffrage largely in municipal elections. Women formerly voted in the Territory of Washington, and when the Territory became a State the question was defeated by a separate vote of the State electors and the right taken away. Women also voted in the Territory of Utah until excluded by the Edmunds law. But in some form, mainly as to taxation or the election of school officers, woman suffrage existed in a limited way in Arizona, Colorado, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Washington and Wisconsin.

THE HELENA LAUNCHED.

The Gunboat Sent Into the Water at Newport News, Va.

The United States gunboat Helena was launched at Newport News, Va., in the presence of Admiral Bunce's squadron of evolution. She is an exact duplicate of the Wilmington, launched with the cruiser Nashville from the adjoining ways of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company on October 19 last. She is a 13-knot vessel of about 1400 tons displacement, 250 feet long, with the slight draught of nine feet, adapting her for service in shallow rivers, and when in commission will carry a complement of 170 officers and men. A main battery, of eight four-inch quick-fire rifles, eight small rapid fire rifles, and two Gatlings, is designed more for attacks against unfortified positions than for combat against other naval vessels. It is intended that vessels of this class shall be kept in Chinese waters and the harbors of countries near the tropics. The Helena was christened by Miss Agnes Belle Steele, daughter of the Mayor of Helena, Montana.

Killed in a Boiler Explosion.

The large boiler in the works of the Hollidaysville (Penn.) Iron and Nail Company exploded, killing three men and injuring twenty-three, three fatally. The boiler was blown through the roof 300 feet into the air, and came crashing down through the roof in another part of the works. The force of the explosion was felt in every part of the town. The dead are: George Lane, Con Evans, Merrill Treese, Samuel Marks and Robert McMurray. Twenty employes of the mill were badly scalded about the face and body and were also injured by the fall of the timbers and machinery. The entire roof of the works fell in. The works were practically dismantled. The boiler had been recently repaired.

Out of the Common Run.

In battle only one ball out of eighty-five takes effect.

The total cost of our navy during the Civil War, 1861-65, was $312,000,000.

A San Francisco (Cal.) man bought a turkey raised in Oregon the other day, and on dressing it found $9 worth of gold in its craw.

Amadeo Chaves, of New Mexico, offers to give half a million acres of land to Armenian refugees, if they will live upon and cultivate it.

Thirty-two European Kings and Princes have borne the name of Albert. It is of Anglo-Saxon derivation, and means "all bright."

A Vermont hunter the other day shot a partridge out of a tree, but before he could pick it up a hidden fox grabbed it and made his escape.

Probably the oldest married couple in this country are Mr. and Mrs. Louis Darwin, of Black Falls, Wis., who are 105 and 101 respectively.

French etiquette forbids judges and judiciary officers riding in omnibuses and such common conveyances. Not having private carriages, they must take a cab or walk.

One great sensation of the Paris exhibition of 1900 will consist of a new bridge over the Seine, with houses, theatres, and monuments on either side of it, like old London Bridge.

An engineer on the Midland Railway, England, was recently blown off his engine by the wind while going at full speed. He landed unhurt, and walked to the next station to report.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

From May 1 to October 15 there will be a National Exposition at Geneva, Switzerland.

Silver King Barley, 116 Bushels.

The barley wonder. Yields right along on poor, good or indifferent soils 80 to 100 bus. per acre. That pays at 20c. a bushel!

Salzer's mammoth catalogue is full of good things. Silver Mine Oats yielded 201⅛ bushels in 1895. It will do better in 1896. Hurrah for Teosinte, Sand Vetch, Spurry and Giant Clover and lots and lots of grasses and clovers they offer. 35 packages earliest vegetables $1.00. Send for them to-day.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND it with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free ten grain and grass samples, including barley, etc., and their catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. (A.)

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After.

If you own a dog and think anything of him, you should be able to treat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., specialist in canine diseases to the principal kennel clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth bound, handsomely illustrated book, and will be sent postpaid by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 cts. in postage stamps.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Modern Way

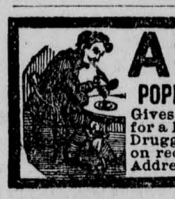
Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Company.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

CHANCE OF A LIFETIME A New York daily newspaper sent to your address free. Do you want the New York Mercury—bright, breezy and bristling—sent to you or your heirs or assigns—forever? You can obtain the New York Daily and Sunday Mercury free. For full particulars address the Supt. of Circulation, New York Mercury, 3 Park Row, New York.

THE AERMOTOR CO. goes half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.



ASTHMA
POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC
Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

Agents—Ladies or Gents, $75 a week at home, using or selling Gray Platers, or taking orders for us to plate. Plate gold, silver, nickel, copper, white metal, manufacture the materials and outfits, teach the art, only complete outfit, including trade secrets and formulas, lathe, wheels, tools, all materials for preparing, polishing, plating and finishing, no toys, small in traveling case, large for shops, description, prices, testimonials, samples free. Gray & Co., Plating Works, Dep't 17, Columbus, O.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or mucous membranes.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. Not one hour after reading this advertisement need anyone SUFFER WITH PAIN.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

TAKEN INWARDLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water for stomach troubles, Colic, Wind in the bowels, Cold Chills, Fever and Ague, Diarrhœa, Sick Headache, and all internal pain.

Price 50c. per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists

NYNU—6

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. Bert M. Moses, the advertisment and business writer of 502 Third street, Brooklyn, relates that he recently had occasion to consult Dr. J. S. Carreau, a well-known physician of 18 West Twenty-first street, New York City, for a stomach trouble which was pronounced a type of dyspepsia. "After consultation," writes Mr. Moses, "the Doctor gave me a prescription, and I was somewhat surprised to note that the formula was nearly identical with that of Ripans Tabules, for which I had, on more than one occasion prepared advertising matter. I had Dr. Carreau's prescription filled, and it proved satisfactory, giving quick relief. A week later, when I had taken all the medicine, I again called on the Doctor and mentioned the similarity of his prescription and the proprietary remedy spoken of, showing him both the remedy itself and the formula. The Doctor was at first somewhat inclined to criticise what he called patent medicines, but appeared to be surprised when he noted to what extent his own prescription conformed to the formula I showed him. It was practically the same. After a short time devoted to noting the careful manner in which the proprietary medicine was prepared, he wound up by prescribing it for my case. Of course I had to pay him for telling me to do this, but it was worth the cost to have such high professional assurance that the advertised article was, in fact, the scientific formula that it purported to be. I might have taken the proprietary medicine in the beginning and saved the Doctor's fee, but I think the confidence I have acquired in the efficacy of the remedy, through the Doctor's indorsement of it, is well worth the fee."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. **CONSUMPTION** 25 CTS.

LOOK AT THE BOX

This is Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa box—be sure that you don't get an imitation of it.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere.

WALTER BAKER & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

BUY SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS

HURRAH, FARMERS—SHOUT FOR JOY!
The millennium is coming for the farmer, for with our new creations in Wheat (60 bu.), Oats (209 bu.), Barley (116 bu.), Corn (207 bu.), Rye (70 bu.), Potatoes (1,200 bu.), Hay (6 tons), and Green Fodder (100 tons per acre)—we say with such yields the millennium is here for the farmer! **SILVER MINE OATS—$200 IN GOLD!** This Oat yielded in Pennsylvania (sworn statement) 208 bu. from one measured acre, and hundreds of farmers who tested same are sure 250 bu. is possible in 1896. **SILVER KING BARLEY—$100 IN GOLD!** That is the wonder! 116 bu. per acre in 1895 and 150 bu. is possible in 1896. So one thousand growers say. It is marvelous, wonderful. Oh, the millennium is here! Catalogue tells all about it. It is mailed you with 10 grain and grass samples, including Corn and Barley, upon receipt of 10c. postage, or Catalogue alone for 5c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use

SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

W. W. Withtngton spent Sunday with friends in Otelia.

Mrs. O. Z. Shaver is very ill at her residence on Shirley street.

Mayse Fuller was the guest of Newton Hamilton friends on Monday.

F. W. Kieferle who is engaged in the music business will locate in Lewistown on April 1st.

The recent spring-like weather has spoiled the ice for skating purposes in this vicinity.

A light fall of snow on Monday morning gave things generally the appearance of winter.

The protracted meeting in the M. E. church in this place still continues with unabated interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Hiney returned last week from a short visit among friends in Altoona.

Fox hunting has become to be a favorite amusement since the game laws prohibit hunting everything else.

S. L. McClure, principal of our schools, spent a few days last week at his home in East Waterford, Juniata county, attending the wedding of a sister.

Mrs. Geo. Saylor has purchased the property of A. E. Martin on Shirley street. Mr. Martin and family will remove to Harrisburg in the spring.

Protracted services in the Presbyterian church were discontinued on Sunday evening, after a successful meeting which began on New Years night.

On Monday evening last, the members of the M. E. church of this place presented their pastor, Rev. Brill, with a fine overcoat, at an informal social gathering at the parsonage after church.

PINE GROVE.

Dull weather.

Our most flourishing industry is making and haulng ties.

George C. Greenland lost a horse on Friday night last. "Old Midge" is no more.

Messrs. Smith & Beatty Bros. are sawing right along since the weather has been more mild.

Miss Currance Bumgardner has been housed up with the quinsy for several days, but is now better.

Rev. Caldwell preached a very good sermon at Pine Grove on Sunday morning. The morning hour brings out more people.

Our old friend, Simeon Wright, is visiting his son, J. T. Wright, as was also Mrs. Wensel, of Huntingdon, during the past week.

Mrs. Chilcott whose condition has been mentioned in these columns before is somewhat better. She was able to be down stairs recently.

There are more people suffering from the grip at this time than ever we knew of before. We can think of the following: Oliver Brown and son Pheasant, Mrs. A. W. Wright, W. L. Wright, N. Q. Wright and family, W. L. Swope and entire family and a great many others.

The protracted services at the Methodist Episcopal church at Calvin are increasing in interest. Quite a number have found pardon and a number are still seeking. Rev. Stine has been meeting with good success everywhere and has an earnest helper in Rev. Caldwell.

TROUGH CREEK.

If the groundhog hits the weather as well as our prophet did, who predicted but little snow this winter, we may have it cold enough for the next six weeks.

J. B. Shuman the jolly hackman from Cassville to Mapleton took a regular buss home since our last. Opposition is certainly the life of trade and business.

In addition to thet rolley road that is talked of from Huntingdon to our valley we may in the future have a line from Cassville to Mill Creek and Mapleton.

Mr. Barry mail carrier, made one trip on runners week before last. It is certainly very remarkable to get this far through the winter and not have over two inches of snow at a time, and no oftener than we have had this winter.

The Trimble boiler was brought back to H. David's last week. The mill will be operated by Greenland and Crotsley, and after finishing at Mr. David's will be moved to N. Q. Wright's farm.

There is and has been of late a great deal of sickness in this section. Mrs. Sophia Hazzard has been poorly for over a month and is but little better at this writing. Miss Currie Bumgardner is just recovering from a severe spell of quinsy. Mrs. Oliver Brown is poorly, threatened with pneumonia. W. L. Wright has had a two weeks' turn of the grip and liver trouble. Mrs. A. W. Wright has had a turn of the grip but is some better.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to me for plow fixtures are hereby notified that said accounts must be settled by the first of March. No old metal will be received after the 20th of the present month. A. W. WRIGHT.
Colfax, Pa.

Remarkable Potato Growing.

The following account of how three thousand bushels of potatoes were raised to an acre of ground will, no doubt, be of interest to many farmers in this potato-growing region.

Mr. C. E. Ford, of Rusk, Texas, who writes that he has been taking and has kept files of the *Scientific American* for thirty years, sends us a photograph and gives us particulars of the remarkable success he has achieved in raising potatoes. The potatoes he prefers for forcing are of the Early Rose variety, the vines or stalks growing 6 to 8 feet, and but seldom blooming or having balls. The Triumph is said to make a crop quicker than the Early Rose and to stand the dry weather better. Mr. Ford believes in "intensive" culture, or the higher fertilizing and increased labor on a small piece of land, rather than little labor and fertilizing on a large tract. He sprouts his potatoes to the size of English peas or marbles before planting and then raises a crop in from four to six weeks, all of large size, without a peck of small potatoes to an acre. He writes:

"There were forty seed the size of peas planted to every double hill. I plant my potatoes in the water furrow and leave a balk 4 to 6 inches wide, and when the potato seed is dropped on the balk a part of the seed fall on each side of the narrow balk. I cover with two furrows of turning plow. I make my rows 3 feet apart; the hills 18 inches apart in row, which makes 140 hills across an acre and 70 rows to the acre makes 9,800 double hills of potatoes to the acre, or 19,600 single hills. As you will see, a hill of 40 seed potatoes goes across the balk, making the hill cover some 18 inches, or half the ground. I never plant less than 20 and have planted 60, and the 60 will every one make as fine potatoes if we have plenty of rain. I also give my potatoes fertilizing with liquid manure every rain. It takes from 60 to 75 potatoes to make a bushel, never more than 75. I have kept the same seed for 26 years and have potatoes both sweet and Irish the whole year round.

"By sprouting your potatoes you have eating potatoes in less than one-half the time it takes under the old style of planting. It takes from four to six weeks to sprout the seed potato to the size of peas; the sprout room I keep warm by a small charcoal fire in a bake oven. One barrel of charcoal will be plenty for the whole time. I put my potatoes into old barrels or small boxes, so as to get them warm easier than in a big heap or bunk. The smaller the boxes the easier and quicker they will sprout. When the potatoes get large enough I knock off the hoops, take down the staves, and there are thousands upon thousands of small potatoes from the size of a bird's eye to that of peas and a few the size of marbles; the whole mass is held together with small roots. I take a hand-barrow (not a wheel barrow) and carry the seed down the row, and the third person breaks off as many as you wish—not less than twenty to forty—and let them fall on the balk in the water furrow and give two plowings. My sprout house has double walls and is filled in between with sawdust, also overhead, and has double doors."—*Scientific American.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by M. W. Isenberg, clerk of Orphans' Court, during the past week:

Mack Rolls and Annie B. Stong, of Blairs Mills, Pa.

J. H. Walls and Lennie M. Shenefelt, of Cromwell township.

William H. Heffner and Elsie E. Mateer, of Corapropsts Mills.

Asking For a Dissolution.

The Chambersburg *Repository* says: Application was made to Judge Stewart on the 28th by Thomas B. Kennedy, president, and W. M. Biddle, secretary of the Harrisburg and Bedford Railroad Company, asking for an order of the court dissolving the corporation. The company was chartered in 1890 to build a railroad from Shippensburg, on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, to Mount Dallas, Bedford county, a point on the Bedford and Bridgeport Railroad. It was to be built by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and the Cumberland Valley Company to form a short line from the soft coal regions of Southern Pennsylvania and West Virginia to the Eastern markets. The account filed shows that $12,000 were expended on the survey. The application for dissolution will be heard February 25. This dissolution does not mean the abandonment by the Pennsylvania and the Cumberland Valley Railroads, of their plan to construct a line to the soft coal regions. Within the past year they have instituted proccedings of condemnation, and have thus acquired the ownership of the right-of-way through Franklin, Fulton and Bedford counties and the unfinished tunnels of the old South Penn or Vanderbilt rood, upon which five millions of dollars were spent by the Vanderbilts before they gave up their idea of building a line to parallel the Pennsylvania. Upon this abandoned roadbed, and along the old South Penn survey, the Cumberland Valley Company has announced its intention to build a road to the soft coal regions as soon as financial condition of affairs will warrant.

List of Jurors for February Term.

GRAND JURORS.

Cass, H. M. Corbin, George W. Dell.

Franklin, R. C. Clawson.

Huntingdon, John H. Bell, George Daughenbaugh, I. N. Foust, John Kephart, Herman Lorenz, A. B. McElwee, L. C. Postlethwaite, A. L. Smucker.

Jackson, J. B. Galloway, A. W. Harper, J. H. Lee, Thomas F. Shipton.

Mapleton, George W. Morgan.

Marklesburg, A. H. Crum.

Orbisonia, W. A. McCleary, Edgar Shellenberger.

Porter, Lewis G. Knode.

Spruce Creek, M. F. Yingling.

Tod, W. R. Baker, Solomon Cook.

Warriorsmark, R. S. Seeds.

PETIT JURORS, Feb. 10th.

Alexandria, Peter Sprankle.

Broad Top City, J. C. Diggens.

Cass, W. F. Corbin, Micheal Stever.

Coalmont, S. H. Miller.

Clay, Thomas J. Roles.

Cromwell, James Hileman, jr, S. H. Madden.

Carbon, Cornelius Sullivan.

Dudley, William Madigan.

Dublin, J. C. Peterson.

Franklin, F. P. Geist.

Huntingdon, N. B. Corbin, Jesse Goodman, sr., John A. Harkness, C. E. Johnston, J. W. King, H. L. Leister, W. W. Myers, Thomas Moore, H. L. McCamant, John Zenter.

Henderson, Thomas Goodman.

Hopewell, John Dorman.

Jackson, James H. Howard.

Morris, I. M. Goodman, John Lowder.

Mapleton, A. M. Fisher, Alfred Lamberson, D. B. Miller, John McMullin, Elliott Robley, G. W. Wright.

Oneida, R. M. Blatt.

Penn. Elby Forshy, William Moyer, H. H. Stone.

Saltillo, Jacob Sollers.

Shirley, William Shope, W. M. Whip.

Smithfield, John Henderson.

Tell, Charles E. Culver, W. B. Gilliland, Wesley Love, Samuel Waters.

Union, W. H. Alexander.

West, Jno. M. Johnston.

Warriorsmark, Robert Ross.

Threw Away His Canes.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by J. G. Gillam.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N.Y., says that he always keeps Dr King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N Y, says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all shat is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at B. O'Connor & Sons. Regular size 50c and $1,

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chiblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

LOW RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Special Ten-Day Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Apart from the fact that Washington is one of the most interesting cities in the world, it seems almost as if one were neglecting a principal duty of citizenship by failing to visit the "Nation's Capital." More apparent does this become when taking into consideration the small expense attached to such a trip, and the ease and comfort with which it can be made by participating in the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's special ten-day excursion leaving Pittsburg December 26, 1895. Excursion tickets, good within ten days, and permitting of stop over in Baltimore in either direction within limit, will be sold at rates quoted below, good for use on date above named on all trains except the Pennsylvania Limited. Special train of parlor and day coaches will be run on the following schedule:—

	Rate.	Train leaves.
Pittsburg	$9.00	8.05 A. M.
East Liberty	8.95	8.15 "
Braddock	8.80	8.28 "
Irwin	7.90	8.48 "
Uniontown	7.65	6.58 "
Connellsville	7.35	7.32 "
Scottdale	7.35	7.54 "
Greensburg	7.35	9.10 "
Butler	9.00	6.25 "
Indiana	8.45	8.50 "
Blairsville	7.55	9.30 "
Latrobe	7.35	9.25 "
Derry	7.35	9.35 "
Johnstown	7.35	11.22 "
Cresson	7.35	11.05 "
Martinsburg	7.35	10.25 "
Hollidaysburg	7.35	11.08 "
Altoona (stop for dinner)	7.35	12.01 P. M.
Bellwood	7.35	12.12 "
Bellefonte	7.25	10.09 A. M.
Clearfield	7.25	9.31 "
Philipsburg	7.25	10.14 "
Osceola	7.25	10.23 "
Tyrone	7.25	12.22 P. M.
Huntingdon	6.65	12.54 "
Bedford	6.65	9.46 A. M.
Mt. Union	6.30	1.12 P. M.
McVeytown	5.95	1.30 "
Lewistown Junction	5.60	1.48 "
Mifflin	5.25	2.05 "
Port Royal	5.15	2.09 "
Newport	4.60	2.38 "
Duncannon	4.20	2.58 "
Washington..Arrive		7.30 "

Passengers from branch points desiring to take the special train will use the following trains:—

Southwest Branch, Train No. 101, to Greensburg; Indiana Branch, Indiana Accommodation No. 84, to Blairsville Intersection; Martinsburg and Hollidaysburg, Accommodation Train No. 412, to Altoona; from Bedford, Train No. 4, to Huntingdon. Return coupons good on any regular train within the limit, except the Pennsylvania Limited.

Tickets on sale in Pittsburg, at Union Ticket Office, Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, and Union Station, and at all stations mentioned above. For full information apply to Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg.

J. O. HEATON,

CASSVILLE, PA.

DRY GOODS.

Having anticipated the requirements of the trade with increased facilities, larger room, we are prepared to meet its demands. We are pleased to state that our efforts to handle a first-class assortment, complete in style, have been amply repaid by the marked increase in our trade. Our goods are warranted as represented. An honest competition invariably results in approval.

GROCERIES.

We carry a nice, clean stock and the low prices make them sell.

Get my prices on Coal Oil before buying elsewhere. I buy in larger quantily and will sell very low. I handle only the best grade 150 test. Another specialty is Shelf Hardware. I can save you money by buying from me.

PAINTS, OILS,

Drugs, Window Glass, Queensware, Wood and Willow ware, at excedingly low prices. If you want a set of Harness at a saving of 15 to 20 per cent. give me your order. We sell the famous Catarangus company's Knives and Scissors. All goods warranted.

We e do not sell goods at cost, but considering the quality we do sell as low, and a great many thing lower, than any merchant in the county. Trade with us; we will treat yon right.

J. O. HEATON,
Cassville, - - - Penn'a.

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

Good Chance.
Easy Payments.

The Rent Pays for the Property.

At $25.00 Cash, and $5.00 per month for 10 years, your choice of the three properties on Glendower way, or $20.00 down and $3.50 for property on Hill street. No interest charged. Title guaranteed. For further particulars call on or address

GEO. W. YOCUM,
Huntingdon, Pa.

I. N. SWOPE,
Mapleton Depot, Pa.

To Tie Makers.

Replying to numerous inquiries, we will buy White Oak and Rock Oak ties, advance goods on them, and allow whatever we can realize from them, paying balance in cash. Specifications are 8½ feet long, 7 in. face, 7 in. thick for first class, and for second class not less than 6 inches face and 6 inches thick.
Dec. 23 tf. J. G. GILLAM.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

DELEGATE TO NATIONAL CONVENTION.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate in Huntingdon county for delegate to the Republican National Convention, subject to the rules of the party in Huntingdon county and the eighteenth Congressional district.
JERE B. REX.
Huntingdon, Pa., Dec. 16, 1895.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

[Estate of W. H. Rex, deceased.]

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of William H. Rex, late of Mapleton borough. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JERE B. REX,
1-22-f. Executor.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Penn'a.

Happy New Year. In wishing you a happy new year we think that happiness to a great extent is based on prosperity, which depends largely on good judgment. Feeling confident that our line of Dry Goods, Notions, Underwear and Groceries are as complete as any store in the country, and that our prices are as low, if not lower, for same quality of goods. I do not hesitate to ask your patronage on strictly business merits.

Unbleached Muslins. I will have a big drive again in a few days on Unbleached Muslins. Look out for them.

Hardware. I am adding to this line every week and expect in the near future to have a full line. I especially call your attention to the Double-bitt Chopping Axe that I handle, which, in quality and price, recommends itself.

Stove Pipe and Tinware. We have a full line of hand-made and city Tinware; also, Stove Pipe of the best grade, and we emphatically say we can save you money on these goods. Call and see us and you will verify what we have said.

J. L. HOUCK, Cassville, Pa.

What Some of You are Missing.

Men's goods 4-stay Wool Boots, the best Lumbermen's Overs, $1.50 to $1.98.
Men's Lumbermen's Stockings, with best Overs, $1.65.
Men's best Overshoes, 55c.
Ladies', " " 25c. to 38c.
Misses' " " 22c.
Child's " " 16c.
" etra heavy, wool edge, 25c.
Men's first quality Rubber Boots, $2.35.
Men's 4-stay Wool Boots, 65c.
Boys' Overcoats, 98c., and plenty of other bargains.

The above goods are less than the wholesale price.

C. B. CRUM,

King of Low Prices;
SALTILLO, - - PA

CHAS. W. HINEY. W. W. WITHINGTON

Hiney & Withington,

GENERAL INSURANCE
—AND—
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,
MOUNT UNION, PA.

Fire, Life, and Accident Insurance placed with reliable companies. The fire insurance companies represented by us are not connected with the existing combination of fire insurance companies for increasing the rates of insurance on all kinds of property, and we can therefore place fire insurance at lower figures, an item to be considered by the insured. We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. Office adjoining Nevell's having Parlors, near the Railroad Depot.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

INSURE YOUR { House, Furniture, Stable.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Feb. 5, 1896.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Court next week.

—Local institute next Saturday.

—The ground hog saw his shadow.

—A full line ot fancy ruchings for sale at Mrs. Evans'.

—Braid ornaments for dress and wraps at Mrs. Evans'.

—A nice lot of fancy plush ornaments and fancy cords at Mrs. Evans'.

—Cloyd Robley, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday with friends in Mapleton.

—Remnants of embroidery and fancy laces at lowest prices at Mrs. Evans'.

—J. O. Heaton, merchant at Cassville, sells and recommends Chamberlain's remedies.

—R. C. Yocum last Saturday sold his house and lot in this place to R. C. Fields for $952.

—Miss Lydia Taylor left on last Saturday for McKees Rocks where she will remain for some time.

—Miss Laura Gillam returned on Monday from a protracted visit to friends in Tyrone.

—James Thompson, of Mill Creek, has rented the Juniata House in this place and will take charge April 1st.

—Sheriff sales at Huntingdon next Friday. Among the properties to be disposed of are eight in this borough.

—Atlantic "A" is the finest flour on the market. Ask your grocer for a sack of it and give it a trial. 12-11-h.

—The window glass factories at Pittsburg, which have been idle since January 11, will, it is reported, resume next week.

—Prof. W. H. Burd, Miss Bertha Madden and Mrs. M. L. Rex attended the local institute at Mill Creek on Saturday.

—A number of local capitalists are discussing the question ot erecting a large brewery in West Huntlngdon, says the *Globe*.

—Atlantic "A" flour is rich in color, rich in strength, makes a big loaf, and is the choicest flour in the market. Ask your grocer for a sack of it.

—Dr. H. C. George, of Altoona, has become violently insane, possessing the hallucination that his room is charged with electricity. He has been taken to the asylum at Harrisburg.

—Over two hundred cars are stored on the Bridgeport siding across the river from town. The falling off in the grain and anthracite coal trade is given as the cause of the stagnation.

—Farmers Institute at Warriorsmark to-day and to morrow; at Orbisonia Friday and Saturday. All who can should attend these meetings and aid in disseminating the valuable knowledge imparted.

—Two young men have been selling corsets in Chambersburg on the instalment plan that didn't instal. They took orders and collected twelve cents for postage, the corsets to be delivered by mail. The corsets didn't arrive.

—The Pennsylvania commission to the Atlantic exposition has completed its work and wound up its affairs. Secretary Kernan says, with all bills paid, there will be a balance of the appropriation to pay back to the treasury.

—The net proceeds of the mid-winter fair held at Huntingdon recently were over $400, exclvsive of the souvenir book. The Huntingdon city band will receive two-fifths of the proceeds and Company A three-fifths.

—During the past week W. H. Wilson moved from D. K. Coder's house on Glendower way to G. W. Yocum's house on Hill street; George Buchanan from George Godard's house on Ridge street to house vacated by Mr. Wilson, and David Long from Marshall Yocum's house on R. R. street to house vacated by Mr. Buchanan on Ridge street.

—An accident at Duquesne recently caused the death of a well known McKeesport citizen, Miller Funk. A big fly wheel at the tube works burst and went to pieces. Funk stepped out of the building, and as he did so a large piece of steam pipe, which had been blown into the air, dropped on his head, crushing his skull, killing him almost instantly. Mr. Funk was about 40 years old and was married to Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs. Jane Harkleroad, of Alexandria, this county, who with one daughter, survives him.

—The case of E. E. Kell against County Superintendent Rudy, growing out of the latter's refusal to give plaintiff a teacher's certificate, has been appealed to the Superior Court, and will come up for a hearing before that tribunal in March.

—The Dunkard Home at Shirleysburg was damaged by fire Monday morning. The morning being wet the person in charge concluded to burn out the flue. The flue must have been defective and the flames were communicated to the woodwork of the roof. Through the coolness of B. C. Barton a panic among the inmates was averted and the fire extinguished. The building will need a new roof but otherwise the damage is slight.

—Operations towards the development of the phosphate deposits in the vicinity of Reed's Gap and in other parts of the Tuscarora Valley are being vigorously prosecuted, with new and apparently profitable ones being discovered every day. We understand that President Moorhead of the T. V. R. R. has under consideration the construction of a branch of that road from Reed's Gap to in intersect the main line in the vicinity of Honey Grove, to faccilitate the transportation of the phosphate to market. Busy times and abundance of work are promised all along the line of discovery in the near future.—Juniata *Herald*.

Forged a Check.

A despatch to the Altoona *Tribune* from Huntingdon yesterday, says: The police officers here are to-night industriously looking for a young man easily identified because of eight brass buttons on his coat, his light hair and light mustache and a scarcity of fat in avoirdupois. He has attempted to commit a forgery, but the scheme has been nipped in the bud.

J. C. Blair, the well known manufacturing stationer, was made drawer and Charles Wagner the payee. The attempt to counterfeit Mr. Blair's signature was such a ridiculous bungle that not one of the four or five merchants asked would take it in exchange for cash. At Hazlett Bros.' clothing store, the last place visited by the supposed Wagner, the forged check was secured without anything in exchange, but the offender was not apprehended. The check only amounted to $10, but the individual with the eight brass buttons experienced the greatest difficulty in convincing any one that he was the legitimate payee of a check drawn by Mr. Blair; hence his efforts were unsuccessful. At this hour —8.32 p. m. —several officers are hounding a gang of strangers above town and as the supposed Wagner is known to be among the number, he will soon be made a captive. The affair has caused considerable excitement.

Resulted in Hydrophobia.

William Forsythe, salesman for J. D. Pore & Co., hardware dealers of Latrobe, was bitten by a small dog a few days ago. The wound healed and Mr. Forsythe was able to be down street Sunday evening. About 7 o'clock, however, he was seized with hydrophobia and had to be helped home where, at a late hour, he was suffering the greatest agony. He bit, groaned and frothed at the mouth and it required six men to hold him in bed. He would frequently cry to his mother to take a tooth out of his leg. He also acted like a dog and snarled and bit at a teaspoonful of water. The physicians finally got him under the influence of chloroform, which was the only thing that would quiet him.

Attempt to Burn a School House.

An attempt was made Tuesday night by some miscreant to burn the school house at Grafton, this county. A pile of shavings saturated with coal oil had been placed against the front door, and set on fire. The flames were discovered about half past nine o'clock by Mr. Faulkner, who extinguished them before much damage was done.—*News*.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaverville Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at B. O'Connor & Sons'

Boiler Explosion at Hollidaysburg.

By the explosion of one of the four boilers in the works ot the Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail company last Thursday morning, three men were killed outright, three have since died of injuries received and sixteen others were seriously hurt. The dead are George Lane, bricklayer, aged 56, married and a veteran of the civil war; Constance E. Evans, laborer, aged 16, had been working but two days; Robert M. Treese, aged 15; Robert McMurray, puddler, aged 25; Samuel Kephart, puddler, aged 30, married; John Woomer, puddler, aged 46, married. Those seriously injured are Frank Cramer, superintendent; Samuel Marks, puddler; Findley Ferguson, puddler; George Moore, wheeler; Marshall Weir, laborer; David McCloskey, boss of nail department; John Hefferin, tramp; George Rock, roller; Robert Marks, straightener; Daniel Ounkst, catcher; William Hartsock, heater; Daniel Ayers, puddler.

The engines were not rnnning at the time of the explosion. The men were sitting around waiting for the rolls to start. Suddenly there was a terrific report, the mill was filled with scalding steam and murderous missiles were flyIng in every direction.

The large cylindrical boiler, thirty feet long and thirty inches in diameter had been hurled high over the great mill stacks, and, turning as it fell, crashed through the roof of the plate mill a hundred feet away, burying its head several feet in the brick and iron floor. Massive timbers a foot in thickness were snapped and rent as if but pipestems; great iron girders were twisted into odd, fantastic shapes or snapped like pack-threads. Two of the massive stacks sixty feet in height had toppled and fell, crushing everything beneath tons of battered, red-hot bricks.

The loss to the company from the explosion is estimated at $5000, none of which is covered by insurance.

At the coroner's inquest held yesterday it was shown that there was about five inches of water in the boiler at the time of the explosion. The jury found that those in charge of the boilers were always careful and their verdict was as follows:

"We, members of the coroner's jury, find that death was caused by injuries received while in the discharge of their duties as employes of the Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail company, from the effects of the explosion of a boiler in the rolling mill of said company, on the morning of January 30, 1896, at about the hour of 7.15 o'clock, and that from the evidence produced we are unable to determine the cause of the explosion."

Local Institute.

A Teachers' Local Institute will be held at Mapleton on Saturday, February 8th. Following is the program:

SATURDAY MORNING—9.30.

Singing By Institute.

Invocation — Rev. Gray.

"Distinctive Idea in School Music"—J. G. Dell, J. H. Tate.

Music.

Recitation — Bessie Neice.

"Reading"—A. M. Smith, H. G. Swope, H. J. Wickey.

Music.

Paper—Miss Julia Chilcote.

Recitation — Olive Morgan.

"The Teacher's Leisure Time"—H. B. Landis, H. C. Postlethwaite.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON—1.30.

Music.

Recitation — Blanche Chilcote.

Music.

"Standard For Graduation"—Supt. Benson, I. N. Swope.

Music.

Recitation — Almira Fisher.

"Dignity of the Teacher's Profession"—P. W. M. Pressel, J. B. Boring.

Music.

Recitation — Bessie Chilcote.

"The Ideal School Teacher"—J. G. Hicks, Supt. Rudy.

Music.

Paper—Mrs. Louisa Dell.

Recitation — Bertha Hooper.

"Joys and Sorrows of a Teacher"—R. A. Ramsey, Scott Wible.

Music.

Directors and all friends of education are cordially invited to be present.

COMMITTEE.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on B. O'Connor & Sons and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing.

—S. B. Myers, one of Huntingdon's popular merchants, has a new advertisement in this issue.

Completely Surprised.

The following from the *Tyrone Herald* of Monday concerning a couple who began their married life in Mapleton will be of interest to many of our readers:

J. S. Gillam and wife were made happy on Saturday evening last, at their pleasant home on Lincoln avenue, it being the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. They were not aware that any of their friends or neighbors were taking any particluar account of the matter until an immense column filed into their domicile loaded with baskets, but soon caught on to what was in the breeze, and set to work to make their guests, fifty or more, welcome and comfortable as possible. The entire establishment was surrendered to the good humored crowd, and each one turned in with full force to make things merry, the bride and groom doing their level best to compete with their self-invited guests in having the various numbers of an impromptu program pass along in as pleasant a manner as possible.

At the proper time William L. Hicks, Esq., bid Mr. and Mrs. Gillam stand erect in his immediate presence, and proceeded in his usual happy way to congratulate them upon the happy consumation of a quarter of a century of their married life and laid down a few rules, in advisory rather than obligatory form, for their guidance in future years, which he hoped might keep on accumulating while they possess a large share of the earth and the fullness of enjoyment thereof till they both arrive at the ripe old age of a century or more. At the close of his remarks he, in the name of their friends about them, presented to Mr. and Mrs. Gillam a handsome silver service as a token of esteem and high regard. Mr. Gillam when he proceeded to acknowledge his wife's own appreciation of their friends' kindness admitted that he felt a good bit as if a monster octopus had him by the throat but he managed to return thanks in a first rate little speech after he got warmed up a trifle.

Rev. Bergstresser, Dr. Furbay, Lawyer Templeton and the irrepressible Brooks made short speeches in keeping with the occasion, and the last named gentleman sang a song which made the merry wedding bells jingle all around him. After a while the contents of the baskets were very carefully dumped, and a repast was served which added greatly to the general enjoyment that had prevailed from the start. But in the midst of the hilarity the hour of twelve arrived and broke up the party without ceremony, for it was then Sunday.

James S. Gillam and Miss Gertrude E. Gettys were married at Altoona on the 2nd of February, 1871, by Dr. Wallace, father of Mrs. J. T. Franciscus of this place. He was then pastor of the Altoona First Presbyterian church, but now resides at Lewistown. Mr. and Mrs. Gillam, with their children, first came to Tyrone in 1880, but only remained here a short time. They came back, however, in 1890 to make this their home permanently. Mr. Gillam is the affable and successful superintendent of the J. S. Gillam & Co. wholesale grocery establishment in this place. Himself and his good lady and their family, are appreciated in the community, and all join in the wish that their lives may be extended to the full limit and more of the years alloted to man on this mundane sphere, and that their home may always be in Tyrone.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

SWEET PEAS.

Mixed Varieties { Per pound . . . . 40c. Half pound . . . 25c. Quarter pound . . 15c.

THE ONLY

DOUBLE SWEET PEA,

BRIDE OF NIAGARA.

(True to Name.)

Price—Packet 25c. Half packet 15c.

THE WONDERFUL

CRIMSON RAMBLER ROSE,

Only 15 Cents.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, 1896,

The Pioneer Seed Catalogue.

Tried and True Novelties.— Fuchsias, Roses, Blackberry, The Pearl Gooseberry, Potatoes, Earliest Tomato Known, etc.

Lithographs of Double Sweet Pea, Roses, Fuchsias, Blackberries, Raspberries, New Leader Tomato, Vegetables. Filled with good things, old and new. Full list of Flowers, Vegetables, Small Fruits, etc., with description and prices. Mailed on receipt of 10 cts., which may be deducted from first order—really Free,—or free with an order for any of the above.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

JAMES VICK'S SONS

Ties, - Ties,

Ties!

Yes, we will take Rock Oak and White Oak Ties, and will advance goods on them and make prompt returns and payment as soon as they are inspected and paid for. For any further information concerning ties call and see us.

Remember

We carry the largest and most complete stock of merchandise in this part of the county.

Fresh Meat,

Hard, Soft, Cannel

COAL

Constantly on hand.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Little Kisses.

Little Kisses at the gate
Meets me in the twilight late;
Where the rarest roses be
Waits she with a kiss for me
Round my neck her ringlets fall;
She's the sweetest rose of all!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"
Then, with arms world-wide, she answered:
"Love you—love you—all the world!"

Little Kisses at the gate
Whispers to the white rose: "Wait?"
To the restless red rose she
Whispers: "Keep me company!"
And the red rose petals fall
On the sweetest rose of all!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—
Little Kisses, crowned and curled?"
Then, with arms world-wide, she answerd:
"Love you—love you—all the world!

Little Kisses, at the gate
Linger not too late—too late,
Lest some lonely angel far
Wandering from a loveless star
Where the earthless angels be,
Steal your face away from me!

"How much do you love me, Kisses—
Little Kisses. crowned and curled?"
Shall I ever miss the answer?—
Love you—love you—all the world!"
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Saved By a Phonograph.

Edwin Walters, geologist, botanist, and explorer—at present engaged in the discovery of the resources of the Ozark region for the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf Railroad, is a storehouse of information about the Southwest, Mexico, and Central America. Some of his stories of the Southwestern Indians are romantic. His familiarity with the country and the natives, particularly the Pueblos, the sun worshippers, and his knowledge of Indian tongues and customs, give his stories an ethnological interest.

He tells a story of how he escaped interference, if nothing worse, from a band of Jicarilla Apaches in the Taos Valley, in New Mexico, about two years ago. He was on his way to Tres Pedras—three rocks—which lies between Tierra Amarilla and the Four Corners, that is where Colorado, Utah and New Mexico come together. He had with him a photographer, and they carried their instruments in a wagon. Among their impediments was a phonograph. They were taking impressions, both by light and sound, with their camera and the phonograph.

When they came to the Taos range which arose out of the Moreno Valley and which lies north of Santa Fe about 100 miles and is north and east of the Rio Grande River, he determined to go over the range on foot into the Taos Valley. The photographer he sent with the team around by the wagon road, a journey of two days longer. The crest of the range was 14,000 feet above the sea level and the month was August. When he started out he was lightly clad and unencumbered. He arrived almost at the summit by night and there encountered a terrific snow storm and was obliged to retreat down the mountain. Ordinarily the trip over the crest would have taken him only a few hours. Under the circumstances he was more than a day on the journey and suffered from the cold until he got down into the Taos Valley.

In the Taos Valley are three settlements. Fernando de Taos, a town of about 2,500 Mexicans and Americans; the Ranchero de Taos, where a German with a Mexican wife has a ranch and flouring mill, and the Pueblo de Taos, a settlement of Pueblo Indians. It was to the Pueblo that Mr. Walters was bound.

Mr. Walters arrived at Pueblo de Taos, became the guest of San Juan, the young chief, a fine young fellow of 28 years, whose wife was a beautiful girl of 18 years. He had had previous acquaintance with San Juan, and was hospitably received and made himself comfortable to await the arrival of the photographer. He was given a room in San Juan's house, in the second tier of the Pueblo. The floor was spread with tanned ox hides. In the centre was the hide of a pinto, or piebald ox, and sewed around it were black, white, and red hides, and over these, in front of a bed, was a bearskin. The bed was covered with a sheet, woven by the women of the house, and a pair of Navajo blankets, so closely woven that they would hold water. For food he was given venison and bear meat, black beans, corn bread, baked in the ashes, coffee, and jam of wild plums and wild mountain raspberries.

By means of a round piece of wood, covered with beeswax, for a cylinder, and a card with a kneedle through it for a diaphragm, he explained in a measure to San Juan the purpose of the phonograph, and this he did to lesson the superstition of the Indians. Pueblos abhor phonography, because it implies the use of light, which to them is sacred, being sun worshippers. And they are equally suspicious of all the inventions of the white man.

When the photographer arrived with the phonograph it was put in working order, and San Juan and his wife were delighted with the music and the speeches they could not understand. But most of all they enjoyed the sound of a fight between a cat and a dog given to the phonograph by an animal imitator.

The Pueblo Indians are direct descendants of the Toltecs, but have lost the arts which distinguished their ancestors, and are now devoted mainly to agriculture. They raise corn and wheat, goats and sheep, and are a very industrious people. Their oppressive enemy is the tribe of Jicarilla Apaches. At harvest time the Jicarillas send spies down into the valley, and when they see the fruits being garnered and the goats and donkeys treading the grain from the sheafs they go back to the mountains and prepare for a raid.

Mr. Walters was anxious to secure a cylinder for the phonograph recording the speech of San Juan. The Pueblo consented to talk into the mysterious machine, but when before the receiver he was unable to speak.

"Tell us what you think of the Apaches," suggested Mr. Walters. In a stream of Spanish came a bitter denunciation from the Pueblo, who had many injuries unadjusted. He called the Apaches everything abusive he could think of, and spoke the names of chiefs who were arch thieves. And he did not stop until the cylinder ran out. Meantime his wife and other Pueblos listened approvingly. Not long after this Mr. Walters and the photographers continued their journey.

Up the valley they went, now over grassy mesas and again through canyons so narrow and deep that they could see the stars at noonday through the narrow rift above them. One afternoon they came out into a beautiful natural mountain park, with a cold, clear stream running through it, and plenty of wood and grass. Beyond the park narrowed into another canyon. In this park they determined to camp for a day or two, the photographer to make some views and Mr. Walters to study the botany and to prospect.

They were unpacking their camp equipage and preparing to turn their horses loose, when they saw emerge from the canyon a band of about forty Jicarilla Apaches. The Indians were in full war regalia. They were painted black and red and had war bonnets of eagle feathers on their heads. Each carried a shining new Winchester, and two or three revolvers, which were the gifts of their Uncle Sam.

Thep hotographer was for cutting the horses loose and at once making a bolt.

"Make medicine first, then," said Walters, a cheerful way af telling him to pray. "And then let's bluff it out."

And, as they waited, the Indians rode up to them in single file as stolid as wood.

"Buenos dios," said Walters to the first, who was evidently chief. He was extra adorned with red paint. He grunted and passed on looking straight ahead. Pleasant greetings in Spanish were offered to each, but they ignored the white men, as their chief had done. When they had nearly all passed, Walters stood up in the wagon and shouted:

"El hombre grande!" This was passed up the line and the great man turned and rode slowly back, accompanied by two of his sub-chiefs, while the other Indians dismounted and grouped themselves at a distance.

"This," said Walters in Spanish, pointing to the phonograph, "is the great white man's medicine box. It is a box that talks and sings. It will tell you everything." The phonograph sat on a rock, with its ear tubes hanging down. The chief looked at it and sneered slightly. Walters turned to the photographer and said in English:

"Slip San Juan's cylinder in there in a hurry. Don't be afraid. Always act decisively with an Indian."

The cylinder was slipped in and Walters picked up the ear tubes, and, adjusting them in the chief's ears, said:

"Listen and you will hear the Great Spirit talk to you out of the medicine box." At the same time he slipped a pair of the tubs into his own ears and watched the Indian's face. The phonograph was started and in a moment, in excited Spanish, the Pueblo's denunciation squeaked forth. The Indian's face was stolid for awhile, but when his name was mentioned he winced. When it recited his wicked life and called down curses upon him, he dropped the tubes, jumped into the air with a howl and took himself to a safe distance.

The photographer took the tube out and slipped another one in, meanwhile keeping his body between the Indians and the chief. One of the sub-chiefs, a lank, hungry-looking Indian, was invited to put the tubes to his ears and listen to the Great Spirit, but he declined with ill-grace. His companion, a greasy looking individual, whose ribs were well out of sight, stepped forward and the machine was started. He heard the opening strains of "After the Ball," as played by the Marine band. A look of pleased wonder spread over his face, and his head rocked in time with the rhymth of the waltz. In a moment came a bang of the drum and a clash of cymbals, and the trombone bone man slid his instrument out about four feet. The Indian dropped the tubes with a yell, and looked to see where the trouble was. Then he looked at the phonograph a few minutes and said:

"The devil is in the box."

The Indians stalked off to their ponies, mounted them from the left side, and rode off in a dignfied manner. They didn't want the white men to know that they were afraid of their medicine box.

Walters and the photographer stayed in the mesa for a week. All about through the woods they saw the blue smoke arising from the Jicarilla camps, but they were not molested, for on the rock still sat the terrible medicine box.—Kansas City Star.

Foreigners in Large Cities.

The French statistician, M. Bertillon, has compiled some intesesting facts regarding the population of Paris and other great capitals. Only thirty per cent of its present population was born in Paris, and this percentage has remained practically the same for the last thirty years. The native population in St. Petersburg is thirty-two per cent; forty-one in Berlin, forty-five in Vienna, and, contrary to the general opinion, sixty-five in London—the highest of all large cities. Of all European capitals, Paris has the greatest number of foreigners, more than 181,000, exclusive of 47,000 naturalized foreigners. Among these are 26,863 Germans, while in Berlin there are only 397 French. London has only 95,000 foreigners; St. Petersburg, 23,000; Vienna, 35,000, and Berlin. 18.000. In Paris the number of foreigners increased between 1883 and 1891 from 47,000 to 181,000. In point of numbers there are more Belgians (45,000) in Paris than people of any other foreign nationality; then come the Germans, 26,863; Swiss, 26,000; Italians, 21,000; English, 13,000; Luxembourgians, 13,000, and Russians, 9,000.

Ineffective.

Dr. Slade—Now, Mrs. Cusack, that your little son is convalescing from the fever, you should provide him with some cheerful amusement or mild recreation to wake up his enervated spirits.

Mrs. Cusack—I do try, doctor, but it don't seem to do any good. I've had him set at the winder an' watch the boys stonin' Chineymen an'playin' other games, but little Hankey don't 'pear to take no interest in any of em.—Chicago Record.

There are 48,000 artists in Paris, more than half of them painters. The number of paintings sent in to the exhibitions last year was about 40,000.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "The King's Highway."

TEXT: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called, the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it, but it shall be for those; the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there, and the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—Isaiah xxxv., 8, 9, 10.

There are hundreds of people in this house who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at crossroads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence conscious of the fact that there are many of you here that realize that there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one, and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is one road that opens widely, but I have not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive tollgates scattered all along that way. Indeed at every rod you must pay in tears, or pay in genuflexions, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you will have to pay your own way, and since this differs so much from what I have heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way.

Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment and invitations to come in and dine and rest, but from the looks of the people who stand on the piazza, I am certain it is the wrong house and the wrong way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and ring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment, and they try to halt, and they see the bit in the mouth of the fiery steed and cry: "Ho! Ho!" But it is too late, and, crash! they go over the embankment. We shall turn and see if we cannot find a different kind of road. You have heard of the Appian way. It was 350 miles long. It was twenty-four feet wide, and on either side of the road was a path for foot passengers. It was made out of rocks cut in hexagonal shape and fitted together. What a road it must have been! Made of smooth, hard rock, 350 miles long! No wonder that in the construction of it the treasures of a whole empire were exhausted. Because of invaders and the elements and time—the old conqueror who tears up a road as he goes over it—there is nothing left of that structure but a ruin. But I have to tell you of a road built before the Appian way, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

The prophets and apostles, too,
Pursued this road while here below.
We therefore will, without dismay,
Still walk in Christ, the good old way.

First, this road of the text is the King's highway. In the diligence you dash on over the Bernard pass of the Alps, mile after mile, and there is not so much as a pebble to jar the wheels. You go over bridges which cross chasms that make you hold your breath, under projecting rock, along by dangerous precipice, through tunnels a-drip with the meltings of the glaciers and perhaps for the first time learn the majesty of a road built and supported by Governmental authority. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born; it should be blasted out of the "rock of ages" and cemented with the blood of the cross and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils. The King sent His Son to build that road. He put head and hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed waved His blistered hand over the way, crying, "It is finished!" Napoleon paid 15,000,000 francs for the building of the Simplon road that his cannon might go over for the devastation of Italy, but our King at a great expense has built a road for a different purpose, that the banners of heavenly dominion might come down over it. Being a King's highway, of course it is well built. Bridges splendidly arched and buttressed have given way and crushed the passengers who attempted to cross them. But Christ the King would build no such thing as that. The work done, He mounts the chariot of His love, and multitudes mount with Him, and He drives on and up the steep of heaven amid the plaudits of gazing worlds. The work is done—well done—gloriously done—magnificently done.

Still further, this road spoken of is a clean road. Many a fine road has become miry and foul because it has not been properly cared for, but my text says the unclean shall not walk on this one. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits, and at the very next turn of the road you will perish. But if you are really on this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands in the basin of the eternal rock.

Aye, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out: "Create within me a clean heart." If you have no such aspirations as that, it proves that you have mistaken your way, and if you will only look up and see the fingerboard above your head, you may read upon it the words, "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord, and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your worldliness, and yet get at the end of the Christian race, you are so awfully mistaken, that, in the name of God, I shatter the delusion.

Still further, the road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." That is, if a man is three-fourths an idiot, he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher. The imbecile boy, the laughing stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting at him, has only just to knock once at the gate of heaven, and it swings open, while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatics, and chemistry, and tell the story of Faraday's theory of electrical polarization and yet has been shut out of heaven. There has been many a man who stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope and yet has not been able to see the morning star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics and yet could not do the simple sum. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems and yet could not "read his title clear to mansions in the skies."

Many a man has botanized across the continent, and yet not known the "Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley." But if one shall come in the right spirit, asking the way to heaven, he will find it a plain way. The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain. He who tries to get on the road to heaven through the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says "Come to Me, and I will take all your sins away, and I will take all your troubles away." Now what is the use of my discussing it any more! Is not that plain? If you wanted to go to some city, and I pointed you out a highway thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in detaining you by a geological discussion about the gravel you will pass over or a physiological discussion about the muscles you will have to bring into play? No. After this Bible has pointed you the way to heaven, is it wise for me to detain you with any discussion about the nature of the human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is the road—go on it. It is a plain way. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And that is you and that is me. Any little child here can understand this as well as I can. "Unless you become as a little child, you cannot see the kingdom of God." If you are saved, it will not be as a philosopher, it will be as a little child. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Unless you get the spirit of little children, you will never come out at their glorious destiny.

Still further, this road to heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way burying his head deep between his paws, and then when the right moment came, under the fearful spring the man's life was gone and there was a mauled carcass by the roadside. But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." I wish I could make you feel your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God he is as safe as though he had been 10,000 years in heaven. He may slip, he may slide; he may stumble; but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God through faith unto complete salvation. Everlastingly safe. The severest trial to which you can subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory. In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is heaven. The body is only the old slippers that he throws aside just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you cannot hurt it. No fires can consume it. No floods can crown it. No devils can capture it.

Firm and unmoved are they
Who rest their souls on God;
Fixed as the ground where David stood,
Or where the ark abode.

His soul is safe. His reputation is safe. Everything is safe. "But," you say, "suppose his store burns up?" Why, then, it will be only a change of investments from earthly to heavenly securities. "But," you say, "suppose his name goes down under the hoof of scorn and contempt?" The name will be so much brighter in glory. "Suppose his physical health fails?" God will pour into him the floods of everlasting health, and it will not make any difference. Earthly subtraction is heavenly addition. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. As they take rags and tatters and put them through the paper mill and they come out beautiful white sheets of paper, so often the rags of earthly destitution, under the cylinders of death, come out a white scroll upon which shall be written eternal emancipation. There was one passage of Scripture, the force of which I never understood until one day at Chamounix, with Mont Blanc on one side and Montanvert on the other, I opened my Bible and read, "As the mountains are around about Jerusalem so the Lord is around about them that fear Him." The surroundings were an omnipotent commentary.

Though troubles assail and dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite,
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us the Lord will provide.

I go a little farther on the same road and meet a trumpeter of heaven, and I say, "Haven't you got some music for a tired pilgrim?" And wiping his lip and taking a long breath he puts his mouth to the trumpet and pours forth this strain: "They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." I go a little distance farther on the same road, and I meet a maiden of Israel. She has no harp, but she has cymbals. They look as if they had rusted from sea spray, and I say to the maiden of Israel, "Have you no song for a tired pilgrim?" And like the clang of victors' shields the cymbals clap as Miriam begins to discourse: "Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumpheted gloriously. The horse and the rider hath He thrown into the sea." And then I see a white robed group. They come bounding toward me, and I say, "Who are they? The happiest and the brightest, and the fairest in all heaven—who are they?" And the answer comes, "These are they who came out of great tribulations and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

I pursue this subject only one step further. What is the terminus? I do not care how fine a road you put me on; I want to know where it comes out. My text declares, "The redeemed of the Lord come to Zion." You know what Zion was. That was the King's palace. It was a mountain fastness. It was impregnable. And so heaven is the fastness of the universe. No howitzer has long enough range to shell those towers. Let all the batteries of earth and hell blaze away; they cannot break in those gates. Gibraltar was taken; Sebastopol was taken; Babylon fell, but these walls of heaven shall never surrender either to human or satanic besiegement. The Lord God Almighty is the defense of it. Great capital of the universe! Terminus of the King's highway!

Dr. Dick said that, among other things, he thought in heaven we would study chemistry and geometry and conic sections. Southey thought that in heaven he would have the pleasure of seeing Chaucer and Shakespeare. Now, Dr. Dick may have his mathematics for all eternity and Southey his Shakespeare. Give me Christ and my old friends—that is all the heaven I want. Christ and His people that I knew on earth—that is heaven enough for me. Oh, garden of light, whose leaves never wither, and whose fruits never fail! Oh, banquet of God, whose sweetness never palls the taste and whose guests are kings forever! Oh, city of light, whose walls are salvation and whose gates are praise! Oh, palace of rest, where God is the monarch and everlasting ages the length of His reign! Oh, song louder than the surf beat of many waters, yet soft as the whisper of cherubim!

Oh, glorious heaven! When the last wound is healed, when the last heartbreak is ended, when the last tear of earthly sorrow is wiped away, and when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Zion, then let all the harpers take down their harps, and all the trumpeters take down their trumpets, and all across heaven let there be chorus of morning stars, chorus of white robed victors, chorus of martyrs from under the throne, chorus of ages, chorus of worlds, and there is but one song sung, and but one name spoken, and but one throne honored—that of Jesus only.

FREE SILVER BILL WINS.

The United States Senate Passes the Substitute for the Bond Bill.

THE TEXT OF THE MEASURE.

There Was a Sharp Debate Before the Vote ---Gorman Tried to Side-Track the Substitute, but Free Coinage Had the Majority---Bill Sent to the House of Representatives for Concurrence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 4.—The long struggle in the United States Senate over the question of the free coinage of silver terminated at 3 p. m. Saturday in a victory of the friends of silver. The great fight was over the Finance Committee's substitute to the House Bond bill. At 2 o'clock the discussion was closed, in accordance with the unanimous consent arrived at, and the effect of that agreement was to exclude from consideration the numerous amendments of which notice had been given from time to time since the reporting of the bill.

Much disappointment and bad feeling arose from this exclusion, which seemed to take by surprise the Senators who offered or favored those amendments. Prior to that point of time, however, Mr. Morrill (Rep., Vt.) had offered an amendment reserving to the Government the seignorage on the silver coined, and the Senate had rejected it by a vote of 33 yeas to 44 nays. Mr. Gorman (Dem., Md.) had also, after a short speech, moved to lay the substitute on the table, and that motion was defeated—yeas, 34; nays, 43. Then the concluding votes were taken, the free silver substitute being adopted by a vote of 43 to 34, and the bill, thus amended, passed by a vote of 42 to 35. Mr. Mills changed from yea to nay and this was the only difference from the detailed vote on Mr. Gorman's early motion to lay on the table.

The vote in detail, according to parties, is as follows:

FOR FREE COINAGE.

Republicans—Brown, Utah; Cameron, Penn.; Cannon, Utah; Carter, Mon.; Clark, Wyo.; Mantle, Mon.; Mitchell, Ore.; Perkins, Cal.; Pritchard, N. C.; Pettigrew, S. Dak.; Shoup, Idaho; Squire, Wash.; Teller, Col.; Warren, Wyo.; Wilson, Wash.

Democrats—Bacon, Ga.; Bates, Tenn.; Berry, Ark.; Blanchard, La.; Call, Fla.; Chilton, Tex.; Croswell, Mo.; Daniel, Va.; George, Miss.; Harris, Tenn.; Irby, S. C.; Jones, Ark.; Pascoe, Fla.; Pugh, Ala.; Reach, N. Dak.; Turpie, Ind.; Vest, Mo.; Voorhees, Ind.; Walthall, Miss.; White, Cal.

Populists—Allen, Miss.; Butler, N. C.; Jones, Nev.; Kyle, S. Dak.; Peffer, Kan.; Stewart, Nev.; Tillman, S. C.

Total for free coinage, 42.

AGAINST FREE COINAGE.

Republicans—Allison, Ia.; Baker, Kan.; Burrows, Mo.; Chandler, N. H.; Davis, Minn.; Elkins, W. Va.; Frye, Me.; Gallinger, N. H.; Gear, Ia.; Hale, Me.; Hawley, Conn.; Hoar, Mass.; Lodge, Mass.; McBride, Ore.; McMillan, Mich.; Morrill, Vt.; Nelson, Minn.; Platt, Conn.; Proctor, Vt.; Sherman, O.; Thurston, Neb.; Wetmore, R. I.

Democrats—Caffery, La.; Faulkner, W. Va.; Gibson, Md.; Gorman, Md.; Gray, Del.; Hill, N. Y.; Lindsay, Ky.; Martin, Va.; Mills, Tex.; Mitchell, Wis.; Murphy, N. Y.; Palmer, Ill.; Vilas, Wis.

Total against free coinage, 35.

Pairs—First name against free silver—Aldrich with Hansbrough, Brice with Wolcott, Cullom with Blackburn, Quay with Morgan, Sewell with Gordon, Smith with Dubois. It is claimed that if Gordon had been present and voted the free silver majority would have been two less, or five instead of seven.

The bill was sent to the House of Representatives, where, if the substitute be nonconcurred in, a conference committee, representing the two Houses, will be appointed to go through the form of trying to bring about an agreement.

BUILDINGS FOR THE CONVENTIONS.

Democrats Select Chicago Colisseum, Republicans the Exposition Building.

It was decided to hold the National Democratic Convention in the Colisseum, in Chicago, Ill. The Republican Convention will be held in the Exposition Building, in St. Louis, Mo.

A despatch from Chicago says: The subcommittee of the National Democratic Committee decided that the Colisseum would be the best place in Chicago for the holding of the National Democratic Convention, and arrangements for its completion will, therefore, be hurried up, the contractors being under bonds of $50,000 to complete it by May 1 next. Some months ago, during a storm, the structure, which had reached the first story and was almost ready for the roof, was blown down, and since then little or nothing has been done to rebuild it.

A St. Louis telegram states: It has been finally decided to hold the Republican National Convention in the Exposition Building. The northern portion of the building will be remodeled at an expense of about $30,000 and will insure a satisfactory hall for convention purposes. The hall will be bounded on three sides by St. Charles, Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, thus securing proper light and ventilation. Some of the local committee were in favor of erecting a wigwam, but at a meeting of the Business Men's League this was decided impracticable, as the time is too short in which to build a satisfactory structure.

LOSS IS OVER A MILLION.

A Disastrous Fire Occurs in the City of Philadelphia.

The fiercest, most stubborn and most destructive fire that has visited Philadelphia, Penn., in years broke out at 3.20 a. m. in the cellar of the Hazeltine Building, 1416 and 1418 Chestnut street, and before it had been subdued the Hazeltine Building and the American Baptist Publication Society's Building, at 1420 and 1422 Chestnut street, were destroyed, the dry goods store of Homer Le Boutillier & Co., 1412 and 1414 Chestnut street, was badly damaged, and the rear of the Hotel Lafayette, which faces on Broad street, was damaged to the extent of $75,000. The approximate total loss by the fire is $1,075,000, the greater part of which is covered by insurance.

Fifteen Thousand Miners Laid Off.

Fifteen thousand men and boys in the Western anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania received orders not to report for duty at the mines until further notice, as the Reading collieries have been shut down for an indefinite period.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

Mrs. Cleveland's first and only reception to the public was one of the most crowded on record. Never has the White House held a larger or more promiscuous gathering. Mrs. Cleveland shook hands with nearly 5000 persons.

House Committee No. 2, Johnson, of Indiana, Chairman, decided the contested election case of Van Horn against Tarsney, from the Fifth Missouri District, in favor of Mr. Van Horn, Republican, the contestant.

Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church addressed an urgent appeal to President Cleveland in behalf of the Christians in Armenia.

The nomination of Colonel John J. Coppinger, Twenty-third United States Infantry, to be Brigadier-General, made April 25, 1895, vice General Wesley Merritt, promoted to be Major-General, was confirmed by the Senate.

The National Board of Trade ended its annual meeting at Washington by calling on President Cleveland, who received the delegates in his private office. Ex-Lieutenant-Governor Stannard, of Missouri, delivered a brief address, warmly commending the President for his efforts in behalf of the commercial interests of the country, to which the President fittingly replied.

Secretary Morton predicts normal crops this year.

Mrs. Howard G. White was robbed of a $2500 diamond pendant while attending the President's recent diplomatic reception at the White House.

The Venezuelan Boundary Commission held another meeting in Washington; it has been decided to send representatives to Madrid and The Hague to search the Spanish and Dutch archives.

President Cleveland, accompanied by Dr. O'Reilly, returned to Washington from his brief shooting trip to Quantico, on the Potomac River. He shot a large bag of ducks.

Adelaide Johnson, sculptress, was wedded in Washington to Alfred F. Jenkins, who took his bride's name. The ceremony was performed by a Theosophist.

The Navy Department is making preparations for the trial of the torpedo boat Ericsson in Long Island Sound when the weather permits. Upon the results obtained during this trial will depend the enforcement of Secretary Herbert's decision to accept the vessel preliminarily.

The Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill was passed.

Senator Hill objected to Senator Jones' request that a vote be taken on the free coinage bill in the United States Senate.

Domestic.

William Cæsar, colored, a condemned murderer, died suddenly in the State prison at Sing Sing, N. Y. He killed his sweetheart in New York City. He had been convicted and sentenced to die in the electric chair in July next.

Reports from over fifty points in different parts of the State show the heaviest rains known in Texas at this season of the year for years. Streams are out of their banks.

Margaret Dillon, an aged woman, was robbed and driven into the street, half naked, in Bridgeport, Conn., during a snowstorm, and Emma Wheeler and Emma Finnegan, whom she accused before she died, were arrested.

George Bliss, the partner of Governor Levi P. Morton in the banking firm of Morton, Bliss & Co., died suddenly at his residence, in New York City.

The steamer Caracas, bound for La Guayra, Venezuela, ran ashore at Governor's Island, New York Harbor.

Dr. William T. I. McLaughlin, a Jersey City (N. J.) cattle inspector, died from tuberculosis, with which he had been inoculated while testing diseased meat in a Jersey City stock yard.

The jury at Union, Mo., in the case of Arthur Duestrow, the young millionaire charged with the murder of his wife and child in St. Louis two years ago, brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. He was sentenced to death.

The business portion of Rutland, Ill., was destroyed by fire. Loss $50,000.

There was a dense fog, and the tug Robert E. Sayre, abandoned by her crew after a collision, ran wild in New York Harbor and was lassoed as she headed for Bedloe's Island.

The Yale 'Varsity crew announced its purpose to go to England and row in the Henley Regatta.

Twenty-one young men, all members of the sophomore class, have been expelled from Ottawa University (Kansas) for having defied the faculty by giving a banquet to the feminine members of the class at a restaurant after 10.30 p. m. Tuesday. Declarations of regret saved the girls.

A special train bearing the Liberty Bell and an escort of Philadelphians and Atlantans left Atlanta for Philadelphia. The train made numerous short stops along the way.

The Rev. Dr. William H. Furness died in Philadelphia.

At Brenham, Texas, Thomas Dwyer, a millionaire, was murdered by unknown persons in his office, in the centre of the business portion of the city, robbery being the purpose.

John R. Haines, a farmer living near Indianapolis, Ind., beat his wife to death with a poker and then hanged himself in the barn. He is supposed to have been insane.

Dr. Alfred L. Kennedy, a man of considerable scientific attainments as a metallurgist and geologist, was burned to death during a fire in his rooms in an office building, Philadelphia. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Thomas F. Kippie brutally murdered his wife at New Haven, Conn., after a desperate chase with the knife in his hand.

At Rahway, N. J., Louis Dietz, a mechanic, made a desperate effort to kill his family. He killed himself, but his efforts to end the lives of the other two members of his family failed.

It was reported in Pittsburg that the Standard Oil Trust would reorganize as a corporation, with $200,000,000 capital.

Harry M. Fowle, clerk for a Boston lumber firm, confessed he stole over $47,000.

Daniel Long, of Lockport, N. Y., on parole from Elmira Reformatory, died from the effects of ill-treatment received while a prisoner.

The State Board of Pardons of Pennsylvania recommended the release of Hugh Dempsey, sentenced to seven years' imprisonment for poisoning non-union workmen at Homestead, Penn., during the great strike of 1892.

President La Grange made the declaration at the Fire Department that New York City had been imposed upon for years by the persons who bought supplies for the Department, and that if the Commissioners of Accounts should begin an investigation they would find frauds as great as existed in the Police Department.

The Milwaukee (Wis.) Street Railway was sold to William Nelson Cromwell, of New York, for $5,000,000.

A Long Island City (N. Y.) Coroner's Jury found Mrs. Minnie Lalor guilty of the murder of her son William.

THE MARKETS

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

5 MILK AND CREAM.

The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.55 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:

Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals....	20,273
Condensed milk, gals.....	200
Cream, gals.....	361

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Extras.....₱	—	@₱	21
Firsts.....	18	@	19½
Thirds to seconds.....	15	@	17
State—Fancy.....	—	@	18½
Thirds to firsts.....	—	@	—
Western Im. Creamery.....	13	@	17
Western Dairy.....	—	@	—
Factory, firsts.....	13½	@	14
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy	—	@	10¼
Full cream, good to prime..	9¼	@	10
State Factory—Part skims, large.....	3¼	@	5½
Part skims, small.....	5	@	6
Full skims.....	2	@	3
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh.....	16½	@	17½
Jersey—Fancy.....	18	@	18½
Western—Prime to choice....	—	@	16½
Southern—Best.....	—	@	16
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Oranges, Fla., ₱ box.....	3 00	@	5 00
Grapes, Concord, ₱ basket..	—	@	—
State, ₱ basket.....	6	@	10
Apples, Up-river, ₱ bbl.....	—	@	—
Greening.....	—	@	2 50
Baldwin.....	—	@	3 00
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl.	7 00	@	10 00
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1895, choice.	—	@	1 45
Medium, 1895, choice.....	—	@	1 32½
Pea, 1895, choice.....	—	@	1 30
Red kidney, 1895, choice...	—	@	1 20
White kidney, 1895, choice.	1 45	@	1 50
Black turtle soup, 1895.....	1 60	@	1 65
Lima, Cal., 1895, ₱ 60 lbs..	—	@	1 95
Green peas, bbls.....	—	@	80
HOPS.			
State—1895, choice, ₱ lb.....	8½	@	9
1895, common to fair.....	4½	@	6
Pacific Coast, choice.....	—	@	8
Good to prime.....	6½	@	7
Old odds.....	1½	@	2½
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb.....	95	@	1 00
Clover mixed.....	70	@	77½
Straw—Long rye.....	80	@	90
Oat.....	50	@	55
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, State Rose, ₱ bbl .	—	@	1 50
Maine Rose, ₱ bbl.....	1 50	@	1 75
Sweet, ₱ bbl.....	3 00	@	4 50
Cabbage, ₱ 100.....	2 00	@	5 00
Onions, white, ₱ bbl.....	1 25	@	2 00
Yellow, ₱ bbl.....	1 25	@	1 75
Squash, Hubbard, ₱ bbl.....	50	@	75
Horse radish, ₱ lb.....	4	@	5
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks.....	10	@	1 00
Carrots.....	50	@	1 00
Turnips, Russia.....	75	@	80
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl.....	10 00	@	15 00
Lettuce, ₱ basket.....	1 00	@	3 00
Tomatoes, ₱ crate.....	1 00	@	2 00
Egg plant, ₱ bbl.....	4 00	@	8 00
Green peas, Fla., ₱ crate....	1 00	@	3 50
String beans, ₱ crate.....	1 00	@	4 00
Watercress, ₱ 100 bunches. .	1 00	@	1 75
Kale, ₱ bbl.....	—	@	1 00
Spinach, ₱ bbl.....	2 00	@	4 50
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb.....	8	@	9
Chickens, ₱ lb.....	7½	@	8½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb.....	5	@	5½
Turkeys, ₱ lb.....	8½	@	9½
Ducks, ₱ pair.....	60	@	85
Geese, ₱ pair.....	1 12	@	1 50
Pigeons, ₱ pair.....	20	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb.....	10	@	13½
Chickens, Phila. broilers.....	12	@	15
Western, dry picked.....	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb.....	7	@	9½
Ducks, ₱ lb.....	10	@	16
Geese, ₱ lb.....	7	@	9
Squabs, ₱ doz.....	1 75	@	3 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Patents.....	4 20	@	4 45
Spring Patents.....	3 65	@	3 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red.....	77	@	77½
May.....	—	@	70½
Corn—No. 2.....	—	@	36½
Oats—No. 2 White.....	26	@	26½
Track, White.....	25	@	28
Rye.....	43	@	45
Barley.....	35	@	38
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100.....	—	@	—
Clover.....	—	@	—
Lard—City steam.....	5.50c	@	5.60c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed.....	6	@	8
Milch cows, com. to good ..	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed.....	7	@	11½
Country dressed.....	6½	@	10
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs.....	3 00	@	4 00
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs.....	4 00	@	5 37½
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs.....	4 50	@	5 00
Dressed.....	5	@	7

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Utah produces $9,00 ,000 worth of gold a year.

Spain wants to borrow another $50,000,000 for use in her Cuban campaign.

The electric lines in Detroit, Mich., now sell eight tickets for twenty-five cents.

Phoenix, Arizona, is to have a new gas plant to furnish fuel gas for cooking and power purposes.

Mongolian pheasants are destroying a great deal of the winter wheat in Clackamas County, Oregon.

A movement is on foot to erect a monument to General Philip H. Sheridan at his old home, Somerset, Ohio.

It is estimated that 23,000 wolves and coyotes have been killed in Montana since the passage of the bounty act.

Russia, it is stated, is massing troops on the Korean frontier, in readiness for any emergency that may arrive.

The Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory, received over $55,000 in royalties from its coal mines in the last thirteen months.

Three peons were arrested in the act of firing the Mexican Central bridge at Laredo, Mexico. They were taken out and shot.

Improvements contemplated this year on the Southern railroads, principally in the matter of new stations, foot up $4,865,000.

The St. Louis (Mo.) authorities are trying to run down the forgers who are flooding the city with bogus $10 bills. The bills have been raised from genuine $2 bills.

A London singer has been awarded $500 damages because her name was not placed in accordance with her artistic rank on the programmes issued by her manager.

In Savannah, Ga., services were held at the monument in memory of General Nathaniel Greene, of Revolutionary fame, by the members of the Rhode Island Press Association.

The police authorities of Scotland Yard, London, are congratulating themselves on the remarkable absence of crime which prevailed in the British metropolis during the past year.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 9.

Lesson Text: "The Sermon on the Mount," Luke vi., 41-49—Golden Text: Luke vi., 46—Commentary.

41. "And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but perceivest not the beam that is in thine own eye?" We have in this chapter the all night prayer, the choosing of the twelve apostles and the sermon on the plain, of which our lesson is the closing portion. It is sometimes called "The Sermon on the Mount," but while it is somewhat the same in substance as that discourse of our Lord, found in Math. v., to vii., a glance at verse 17 of our chapter will show that this discourse must have been delivered at another time and certainly on a plain to which He had come down after choosing the twelve. He closes this discourse by telling them that the main thing for each one is to be right with God himself before he attempts to set his brother right, lest what seems like a beam in our brother's eye may be due to a beam in our own eye while there is but a mote in our brother's.

42. "Cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye." It is too often the case that in judging another we condemn ourselves, being guilty of the same things (Rom. ii., 1). In this very sermon, as well as in the sermon on the mount (verse 37 and Math. vii., 1) He commands us to "judge not," and in I Cor. iv., 5, by the same Spirit through Paul, He commands us to "judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come who will make manifest the counsels of the hearts." While we are not to judge others until we ourselves are more like Christ, we are always at liberty to judge ourselves (I Cor. xi., 31) by the light of His life and His law, and this we should do continually, but the best way to do this is to set the Lord always before us, and let His presence and approval be the constant test.

43. "For a good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit: neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit." It seems to me that it is not another, but ourselves, that we are to contemplate as the tree in question. Am I a plant or tree of the Lord's planting? For if not I shall some day be surely rooted up (Math. xv., 13)—in other words, unless I am born from above I shall surely perish, but if I have become a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus then I am a tree or plant of the Lord's planting, rooted and grounded in love (Eph. iii., 17), and am here to bear much fruit to His glory (John xv., 1-8).

44. "For every tree is known by his own fruit, for of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes." When God created plants and trees, He caused that each should yield fruit after his kind (Gen. i., 11, 12). When He created man, He made him in His image, after His likeness, and commanded him to be faithful, but before man began to be fruitful he sinned and fell and lost the image of God and begat children in his own likeness, after his image (Gen. i., 27, 28; v, 3); hence every child of Adam has been born in sin, is a corrupt tree (Rom. viii., 7, 8), and cannot bear fruit unto God until made a good tree by being born again.

45. "For of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh." A good man from the good treasures therein and an evil man from the evil treasures therein. There is no patchwork with God. He does not put new cloth upon an old garment nor new wine into old bottles (chapter v., 36-38). Not reformation, but regeneration, is the Lord's way of saving men. If any man be in Christ, he is a new creation, born of God. Christ has come to dwell in him, his body has become a temple of the Holy Spirit, and the old nature which once lived in us and controlled all things is now to be reckoned dead, wholly subdued.

46. "And why call ye Me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" He tells us in chapter xiii., 25-27, that when the door has been shut many will say, "Lord, Lord, open unto us," to whom He will have to say, "I tell you I know you not whence ye are." In the sermon on the mount He said, "Not every one that saith unto Me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of My Father which is in heaven" (Math. vii., 21). James tells us in chapter i., 22, that we are to be doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving our own selves. It is the plain and universal teaching of Scripture that we are not saved by any works of ours, but wholly and only by the work of another, but it is equally plain that being saved by His work it is in order that He may then accomplish through us His pleasure.

47. "Whosoever cometh to Me and heareth My sayings and doeth them, I will show you to whom he is like." Salvation is seen here in the "coming to Him." Compare John vi., 37, for if we are not cast out we are surely accepted. Then comes the service included in "hearing and doing." See Eph. ii., 8, 9, and Titus iii., 5, on salvation apart from any works of ours, then see Eph. ii., 10, and Titus iii., 8, on works as the result of that salvation. James is as clear as Paul on the fact that Abraham was saved by faith (see Rom. iv., 3; Jas. ii., 23), but James emphasizes the fact that the faith which saved Abraham was afterward manifest in his conduct (Jas. ii., 21, 22). The faith which does not prove its reality by works is like a light which does not shine, a painted light.

48. "He is like a man which built an house, and digged deep, and laid the foundation on a rock." Such a house will stand because of its foundation. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ" (I Cor. iii., 11). He is the Rock, the only one on whom to build or in whom to hide—in other words, the only salvation is to receive Him in whom alone is salvation, but as truly as He is received He will work in and through that individual to the glory of God. See Phil. ii., 13; Heb. xiii., 21. The soul that has thus become a part of Christ can only be overthrown when Christ is overthrown.

49. "But he that heareth and doeth not is like a man that without a foundation built an house upon the earth." There is no word about "coming to Christ" here, and therefore there is no foundation. It is simply hearing, and the hearing does no good because it is not mixed with faith (Heb. iv., 2). There may be a beautiful moral character, a fair exterior, but without a foundation all will be swept away. "The hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies and the waters shall overflow the hiding place" (Isa. xxviii., 17). In Luke viii., 21, Jesus says, "My mother and My brethren are these which hear the word of God and do it." By hearing and receiving we are saved (John v., 24; Rom. x., 17). Then by keeping the word we bring forth fruit with patience (Luke viii., 15).—Lesson Helper.

Killing Wild Horses.

During the fall there were killed on the Fraser range near Pyramid Lake, Nev., 400 head of horses. Their hides, tails and manes are disposed of at the rate of $2 per animal and the carcasses left to decay. Wild horses are getting to be a great nuisance on the ranges in Nevada, and many are killing them to save the feed they eat.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The small steel screws used in watch making are worth six times their weight in gold.

The engine of an express train consumes twelve gallons of water for each mile traveled.

There is enough iron in the blood of forty-two men to make a plowshare of twenty-four pounds weight.

Oculists say that the period during which people have the most trouble with their eyes is between twenty and thirty years of age.

A company has been started in New York City which offers to supply through a pipe service cold air to hotels, restaurants and private houses.

Dr. Herman Weber of London has given $12,500 to the British Royal College of Physicians to be offered in prizes for the best essay on tuberculosis.

Professor Garriott, of the Chicago weather bureau, says that Dyrenforth's scheme for dissipating the London fogs, will not work and will prove dangerous to the city.

Asbestos towels are among the curiosities of the day. When dirty, it is only necessary to throw them into a red hot fire, and after a few minutes draw them out fresh and clean.

Three new naphtha springs, yielding 60,000, 78,000 and 82,000 poods daily, have been discovered in the Caucasus, near the Caspian Sea. The springs are in a chasm 444 feet deep.

Experiments made last summer in Europe show that the amount of radiation received from the sun on the surface of the earth in a clear day is greater with a dark blue than with a light blue sky. In the latter case there is a higher tension of the water vapor in the air.

Professor George F. Becker writes that in regions near the pole ice is as much a rock as limestone. This may remind some who may not have thought of it otherwise, that the essential difference between ice and granite, considered as rocks, is merely a matter of greater or less degree of heat it takes to "thaw" them.

A terrestrial globe on a scale of 1:100,000 has been projected by M. Elisee Recluse, a French photographer who believes that such a work would promote geographical discovery and topographical knowledge. The globe would be about 400 feet in diameter, and mountains a mile high would appear as elevations of about half an inch.

Animal Giants.

In the Senalik Hills of India was found the skeleton of a turtle ten feet long, twenty feet in circumference and fifteen feet in girth.

In Colorado there once lived a gigantic lizard-like creature eighty feet long and as large as the largest whales of today.

A lizard was discovered near Maidstone, England, that was three times as bulky as the largest elephant, and stood on its hind legs like a kangaroo.

Found in the Rocky Mountains was the skeleton of a plated lizard. The plates with which it was protected were two or three feet in diameter, and the spines in its back over two feet in length.—New York Mail and Express.

Bread as a Beautifier.

Bread as the staff of life is a familiar enough idea, but bread as a means of beauty has never received enough consideration. It is a subject which the persistent and consistent seeker after good looks will study. Observation and physiological research will show her that fine wheat bread means a pasty or even rough complexion, that pimples follow in the wake of hot bread, and that smooth rosy skins belong to those who eat a coarse, whole, grain cold bread. For the latter are best for the dsgestion, and good complexions accompany only good digestions.—New York World.

Fili the Bill Exactly.

"I've got Smedley's new gun."

"Why don't you know you couldn't hit anything with it? It's a beauty, but it won't shoot straight."

"Oh! That's why I got it. Fellows always guyed me because I couldn't shoot, and now I've got an excuse for missiug.—Chicago Record.

[Continued from first page.]

she listened for his answer her heart almost ceased to beat.

"No," Hendrick said slowly, "I don't think I shall. It is probable that I shall never marry."

That night Sada cried herself to sleep. The next morning she tried to find out why she had cried.

"It is because I am a woman, and women are senseless about some things," she told herself furiously.

A few days later Alice Baudret arrived at the Springs. Hendrick remarked that she was one of the most beautiful girls he had ever seen. A dreadful pain shot through Sada's heart, and she fell into the clutches of the demon jealousy for the first time in her life. She had never liked Alice, voting her "a stupid," but now she cultivated her society assiduously, to the great delight of the fair girl, who had always longed to be more intimate with "clever Miss Sada."

One day Hendrick and Alice were discovered rehearsing a vocal duet from a piece of sheet music belonging to Sada. For awhile Sada felt moved to do Alice some serious injury, but instead she simply burned the printed score when next she could lay hands upon it.

"I wonder if I could wound Hendrick as he wounds me?" Sada mused one evening, and then and there resolved to put the matter to the test with the first attractive newcomer at the Springs. The necessary victim arrived in the person of Frederic West, one of Hendrick's old and tried friends.

West was an Adonis, and admiration was lavished on him everywhere, but he fell into the trap Sada laid for him, and no wonder. Sada was noted for her powers of fascination. The Springs saw the other side of it. The gossips said that "Miss Banks was caught at last."

Hendrick looked on for some time in silence. Then he gave his one sign. With his eyes calmly fixed on Sada's he said:

"You are only playing with Fred, but he is in earnest." And Sada's heart grew heavy and hopeless. West was no longer encouraged. Stung by the change in her manner, he loved her more wildly than ever.

One evening Sada slipped quietly into the music hall. It was apart from the hotel and cottages—a place Hendrick frequented of late when the rest of the company were busy with their own amusements elsewhere. He loved to seat himself at the piano and let his fingers wander over the keys as they would in the gathering darkness. "I must hear him play when he fancies he is all alone. Perhaps I may find out something he is hiding from me," she whispered as she stole into the room and concealed herself in a dark corner.

Soon Hendrick came in. Ah, how he played! And as Sada listened and listened her soul thrilled in response to the music. The small cares of life fell from her shoulders. Every lofty ambition she had ever cherished came back and possessed her. She was filled with a beautiful new joy. She longed to go to Hendrick, to put her arms around his neck, to say "I know! I know!"

Some one came into the hall, and Sada shrank farther back into her dark corner. The intruder was Frederic West.

"Old fellow, I want to ask you something," West said to his friend. "You know how I love Sada Banks. Why has she changed so suddenly? What makes her hold me at such a distance now?"

At the sound of his voice Sada was stirred with a deep shame for what she had done. It had been so cruelly unnecessary, so unworthy of her better self! Then she listened, with every nerve on edge. What would Hendrick say? Was this to be the hour of her triumph? Would Hendrick frankly explain that he was hers, and she was his?

"Fred," Hendrick answered gently, "forgive me for what I am about to tell you. I cannot say the same things to any other man, but you will understand me. Sada Banks has led you on, thinking to avenge herself upon me. She would do anything to make me suffer. She loves me. She will wreck her whole life one day because she loves me!"

A fierce anger took the place of shame in Sada's heart. Oh, what would she not give if she could strike down this man who had laid bare the weakness of her soul to another. As West left the hall she went quickly to Hendrick.

"I heard all that you told that man about me," she said in a voice so frigid that she shivered as she spoke. "It may be just as well for your self love to tell you now that you are in error; that I do not care for you in the least. I never did. I have only amused myself playing at friends with you, just as I have amused myself making your friend love me! Why," and she forced a laugh, with only a mockery of merriment in it, "I have been for years the promised wife of my cousin, a good man, a man of honor. The day for our wedding is already fixed."

Perhaps it was her laugh that betrayed her, or perhaps it was the better view of her face which the first beams of the rising moon gave him at that moment, but Hendrick knew that she had lied.

The next day she stood before him to say farewell. He looked intently into her face as though reading it. She carried his look with her until she died.

"What did he mean to say to me?" she sobbed as the train hurried her away from him. "What did he mean?" she asked herself again when, two days later, she stood beside Tom and called heaven to witness that she would love, honor and obey him till death should part them one from another.

Foolish, happy Tom! She said to him the moment they met, "If you will marry me tomorrow, you may," and he had taken her at her word.

"What did he mean?" she asked herself again and again as the years went by. She is asking it yet. One day, when she is born into that other life, where souls know as they are known, she may cease to ask it, but not till then.

Meanwhile she is not unhappy. Good, faithful Tom walks beside her and smooths her way. Tiny arms twine themselves about her neck. Prosperity attends her. It is only the ever present question that keeps her just a little short of satisfaction.—Kate Field's Washington.

Lighting Up In Parliament.

Every part of the house of commons is now lighted by electricity. In Cromwell's time the commons appear to have entertained strong objections to debates by artificial light. A Sir William Widdington brought in two candles against the direction of the house and was sent to the Tower next morning. An interrution to debate was sometimes caused by a motion that candles be brought in. A standing order was passed in 1717 empowering the sergeant-at-arms to bring in candles without any particular order. This order has been superseded by the instantaneous illumination of the house at the proper time, at first by gas and subsequently by electricity.—London Letter.

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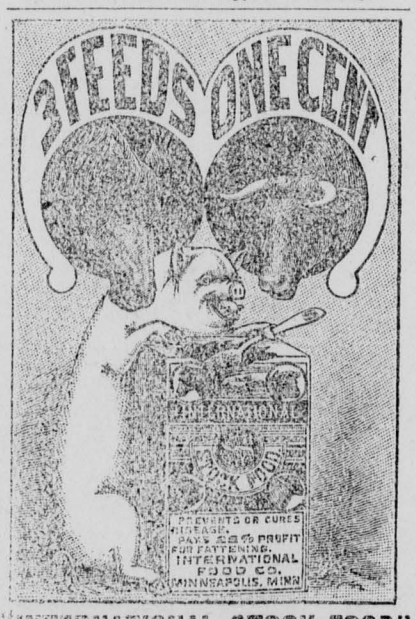

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